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PENNY ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY NEWS.



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ONE PENNY.

CHRISTIAN IN THE VALLEY OF HUMILIATION.

THE subject of Mr. Pickersgill's beautiful picture, engraved below, is from the book of books, the "Pilgrim's Progress." Of this work Mr. Macaulay has said: "The characteristic peculiarity of the 'Pilgrim's Progress' is, that it is the only work of its kind which possesses a strong human interest. Other allegories only amuse the fancy. The allegory of Bunyan has been read by many thousands with tears. . . . All the stages of the journey, all the forms which cross or overtake the pilgrims, giants and hobgoblins, ill-favoured ones and shining ones—the tall, comely, swarthy

Madam Bubble, with her great purse by her side, and her fingers playing with the money; the black man in the bright vesture; Mr. Worldly Wiseman, and my Lord Hatagood, Mr. Talkative and Mr. Timorous, all are actually existing beings to us. We follow the travellors through the allegorical progress with interest not inferior to that with which we follow Elizabeth from Siberia to Moscow, or Jeanie Deane from Edinburgh to London. Bunyan is almost the only writer who ever gave the abstract interest of the concrete. . . . A dialogue between two qualities, in his dream, has more dramatic effect than a dialogue between two human beings in most plays."

Mr. Pickersgill's picture represents Christian setting out again on his travels, after his short rest beneath the hospital roof of the Palace Beautiful. He is descending into the Valley of Humiliation, accompanied by his kind entertainers, Discretion, Piety, Charity, and Prudence, who, having armed the Pilgrim, give him food and wine, and go a little way with him to clear the thorns and briars from his path.—"For," said Prudence, "it is a hard matter for a man to go down into the Valley of Humiliation, as thou art now, and to catch no slip by the way;" "Therefore," said they, "are we come out to accompany thee down the hill." So he began to go down, but very warily; yet he caught a slip or two.



CHRISTIAN IN THE VALLEY OF HUMILIATION. (From a Painting.)

Notes of the Week.

On Saturday night a man named Hart was killed in a most horrid manner in the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway Company's tunnel under the Western Heights, Dover. The poor fellow, who had before lost a leg by accident on the South Eastern Railway, had for some time past oiled the points in this tunnel; and while so engaged on Saturday evening, the London express train, due at seven p.m., entered the tunnel, and at the same instant the up-train entered at the other end. It is presumed the man was bewildered, for he was knocked down by the express train, and the engine and all the carriages passed over him. On being discovered, the body was found to be horribly mutilated, being completely cut asunder horizontally at the lower part, so that death must have been instantaneous.

On Monday, Margaret Enright, a married woman, residing in Davenport-street, Chelsea, whose husband, a seaman, in the royal navy, has been away two years, and whose half-pay she has been receiving, was suspected by her neighbours to have given birth to an illegitimate child. The attention of the police was called to the matter, and on a search being made a new-born infant was found locked up in a carpet-bag. It was alive and breathing but expired shortly after being liberated from the effects of fracture of the skull. The woman is under police surveillance until fit to be removed.

On Monday an inquest was held on the body of John Hackett, aged thirty-two years, late a corporal in the 66th Rifles. It appeared that on the previous Thursday morning deceased very deliberately mixed a quantity of cyanide of potassium with some beer and drank it off, falling dead in a few moments. He had been discharged from the army in consequence of ill health, and this as well as the fact of his having lost his wife a few weeks ago seems to have preyed on his mind. The jury returned a verdict of "suicide while of unsound mind."

On Monday morning, William Weldon, aged forty years, a carpenter, while employed in the erection of a new wing to the B-tham-green workhouse, fell to the ground and was killed.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

In the House of Lords, the Earl of Clarendon laid upon the table a Bill in reference to the management of public schools.

In the House of Commons, the Chancellor of the Exchequer stated, in reply to Mr. White, that he did not propose to make his financial statement until after the Easter recess; probably Thursday, the 27th of April. Sir G. Grey, replying to a question put by Mr. Soully, relative to the removal of the Irish nun, Mary Ryan, to a madhouse in Belgium, said it was illegal by law to remove a lunatic from this country, and thereby deprive him or her of the protection of our laws. Mary Ryan having been illegally removed, her Majesty's Government were prepared to request the Belgian Government, who were quite ready to accede to the request, to send her back, provided her condition were such as to justify her removal; but it appeared that in her present state it would be highly injudicious to do so.

Lord R. Cecil inquired whether, supposing it was decided to surrender to the United States Government the persons who were now being tried in Canada, the legal grounds on which that decision was

come to would be submitted to the law officers of the Crown before it was carried into effect, or whether action under the Extradition Treaty would be left to the Government of Canada alone.

The Attorney-General said that these cases were not dealt with in the abstract, but according to the information which reached the Government as to each particular case.

In general the course was for the Canadian judges and courts to execute the law in their own territory, and it would be a very rare and exceptional state of things that would justify her Majesty's Government to interfere under the Extradition Treaty with the course of law in Canada.

Mr. Roebuck called attention to a letter which recently appeared in the morning papers signed by Major-General George Hutt, in which the writer indignantly denied that

he had been appointed secretary and registrar to the commissioners of the Chelsea Hospital, an office for which he declared

that his previous career as an Indian officer utterly unfitted him, and adding that he considered it necessary to deny a

statement so greatly affecting the honour and integrity of his brother, the vice-president of the Board of Trade and paymaster to the forces. Mr. Hutt declared the letter a fraud, and the signature a forgery, emanating with some persons whom, if it were not for parliamentary, he might describe as scoundrels, who were a disgrace to the civil service. The original letter was now in his possession, and he was not without expectation of being able to trace its authors. The right hon. gentleman also defended the appointment of his brother, who, he held, was technically, and in every other sense, well qualified to fill the office. On the motion for going into committee of supply, Mr. B. Fitzgerald called the attention of the house to the report of Colote's Jervois on the defences of Canada, and on the relation, between this country and the United States. Mr. Cardwell, before expounding the course the Government intended to adopt on the important question of the defence of Canada, assured the house that the relations between this country and the United States were perfectly friendly, and that there were no papers in existence unknown to the house varying the principle on which the question of the Alabama stood. On the motion for going into committee of supply, Mr. A. Mills called attention to the state of affairs in New Zealand, and observed that we had by no means got out of our difficulties there, and that he believed the Colonial Secretary would be glad if any one could guarantee that the war would be over, not in five months, as had been lately predicted, but in five years. In his mind there were only two alternatives—either to suspend the constitution of New Zealand in whole or in part—in other words, to revoke the colonial policy; or go forward and take at their word the New Zealand colonists, accept the policy they had initiated, and let them understand that they could not have the privileges of freedom without its burdens. After some observations from Mr. Roebuck and Lord A. Churchill, Lord Stanley said he thought that, in the natural course of things, the Maori race must disappear, as all other aboriginal tribes had done who had ever come into contact with European civilization. What we ought to do was to satisfy ourselves that the colonists did all they can in their own behalf; then to continue to them such temporal military aid as they needed, on the understanding, however, that it was kept down to the lowest point, and that it would not be similarly given after the termination of the present war. Lord R. Cecil urged that the legislature was bound to see that native rights do not suffer harm. At the same time, as the management of native relations was to be handed over to the colonists themselves, it was the duty of parliament to withdraw the power of England from the scene of conflict as rapidly as possible. Mr. Cardwell argued that there was ample room for civilized culture, the growth of population and property, and for both races to live side by side in New Zealand without the necessity of dispossessing the Maoris. And he added, that if ever there was a native race capable of profiting by the advantages of civilization it was the natives of New Zealand. It might have been wise or not to make the treaty of Waitangi; but having made it, it was equally just, wise, and honorable, to observe its provisions. As yet the rebellion had not been extinguished, but if the war was dying out, and we withdrew the ten thousand troops we had there, and intimated our desire no longer to be made the instruments of perpetuating hostilities, he thought we might safely conclude that no war policy would be pursued by the colonists.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

At the commencement of the proceedings in the Senate on Saturday, the President, M. Troplong, said:—

"Gentlemen.—Our sitting of this day commences under the impression of most painful sentiments. An eminent man has just been taken from the Emperor, from France, and from the greatest body ever which he presided with so many brilliant and solid qualities. The Duke de Morny died this morning, of an illness of the rapid progress of which disconcerted all provisions. (Profound沉思) The Duke de Morny only belonged to us by the common bond which united together all the faithful servants of the Empire. But that he is powerful here; and we all feel in our inmost hearts deep regret for the courageous friend of the Emperor, for the loyal and enlightened statesman whose name is so honourably connected with the foundation of the empire. (Hear, hear.) These are severe lessons from providence; let them be a warning for us all. Men pass away, but institutions remain. (Adhesion.) Let us, therefore, rally round the latter; let us give them, to the best of our power, the stability derived from the respect and the union of energetic convictions. Men will be sufficiently rewarded if the future, recognising their efforts, can say of them as it will of the Duke de Morny, 'He contributed a stone to the edifice raised by Napoleon III. for the security, progress, and grandeur of France' (Applause.)

The Corps Legislatif met at two o'clock on Saturday, M. Schneider, Vice-President, in the chair. After the minutes of the last sitting had been read the President rose amidst profound silence, and said:—

"My dear colleagues.—The day before yesterday, when fatal forebodings relative to the Duke de Morny's health were reported, a painful and profound emotion spread through the Corps Legislatif. When the fatal event was made known we felt frozen, and our labours were spontaneously suspended as a sign of mourning. I would have respected this silence of grief to-day, had I not to make an official communication to you on the very subject which afflicts our hearts and agitates our minds. (Assent.) I am informed that the ceremony of the obsequies is to take place precisely at twelve o'clock on Monday next at the Madeleine. The entire Corps Legislatif will assist at them. (Yes, yes!) Each of you laments a friend, a friendly advice; each of us will bid a last farewell to the colleague who honoured the presidency by so many qualities united in him. Each will desire to render a last homage to the illustrious man whom France loses, to the devoted servant, to the friend whom the Emperor loses. The following is the letter and the imperial decree:—

"Paris, March 10.

"Monsieur le Vice-President.—I have the honour to address to you a copy of the decree by which the Emperor has decided that the funeral of the Duke de Morny shall be celebrated at the expense of the public treasury. This painful ceremony is to take place on Monday next, the 13th of March, at twelve o'clock. The Emperor, the Corps Legislatif, the country lose a friend profoundly devoted, an illustrious statesman who had rendered great services, and appeared to be called to render still greater. God has his severe decrees; we cannot but bow in grief and tears.

"Accept, &c., "ROUBER, the Minister of State."

MEXICO.

Advices received from Mexico, via Havannah, state that the garrison of Oaxaca, numbering 7,000 men, surrendered unconditionally to General Bazaine on the 9th ult. Diaz attempted to escape, but was arrested and shot. The French troops have annihilated the guerillas commanded by Homera and Roga. It is reported that no quarter was given. Homera was shot.

AMERICA.

The New York Times of the 25th comments as follows upon the capture of Wilmington:—

"Had any one, at the time of the Presidential election in November last, predicted the military achievements of the three months of winter, he would have been looked on as a lunatic. The fall of the great rebel strongholds of Wilmington, Charleston, and Savannah, the occupation of the capitals of South Carolina and Georgia, the march of Sherman from Chattahoochee to the ocean, and from the ocean to the Great Pee Dee, the rout and demolition of Hood's army, the scattering of Cobb's forces, the double hegira of Hardee, the flight of Beauregard, the flight of Bragg or Rose, the advance into North Carolina and towards Lee's rear—the possibility of such a speedy achievement of such vast labours—the possibility of such a marvellous and unbroken series of successes, entered into no sane man's head. But this bold catalogue gives a faint idea of the greatness of the triumphs of the armies of the Union, and the staggering blows and irretrievable damage inflicted upon the rebellious South. This morning it is Wilmington which we proudly record as being under our flag. Since the fall of Fort Fisher and the subsequent reinforcement of our army, operations have been steadily prosecuted by General Schofield looking to the capture of the city. The advance and success of our forces on the 11th, the movement of our troops to the west bank of the Cape Fear River, and the capture of the great earthwork called Fort Anderson on the 19th, rendered the city untenable; and it was almost immediately after the latter event that the rebel garrison decamped; and on Wednesday last—Washington's birthday—our troops entered and took possession of the long-sought prize. The various and vital bearings of the capture of Wilmington have often been shown. But now it is of incalculable greater importance than ever it was before, from its relations to the present march and prospective advance of the army of General Sherman. The large force of General Schofield at Wilmington will now be relieved, and the Twenty-third Corps speedily effect a junction with their old comrades under General Sherman, with whom they long campaigned in the south-west. (On this head we may note, en passant, that the army of General Gilmore at Charleston is now also to be co-operate or combine with Sherman.) Whether or not General Sherman will now strike in the direction of Wilmington, is a matter about which nothing is known at present; but it is altogether likely that he will concentrate all the forces possible before he makes the grand final advance, in co-operation with the army of the Potomac, and under the orders of the lieutenant-general, upon the rebel capital and Lee's rebel army."

Richmond papers of the 24th state that an advance by General Grant upon that city is daily expected, and is believed to be only delayed by the weather. Washington despatches report that all non-combatants have been ordered from the army, and that a great battle before Richmond is imminent.

General Grant has written a letter to Representative Washburne, of Illinois, in which he says that after a few more days of Federal success the Confederate armies will be placed in a situation whence they cannot escape.

General Joseph E. Johnston has been ordered to report to General Lee for immediate service. It is believed that he will replace General Beauregard in command of the forces confronting Sherman, that general having asked to be relieved on account of ill-health.

General Lee, in a letter to Confederate Representative Banks, dated the 18th, considers the employment of slaves in the army both expedient and necessary, on the ground that the white population alone cannot supply the necessities of a long war. He deems that they have the requisite qualifications for, and believes they would speedily become, good soldiers, and recommends that a

call for those who will volunteer upon the condition of their freedom be immediately authorized by Congress.

The Times correspondent at New York writes as follows under date Feb. 28:—

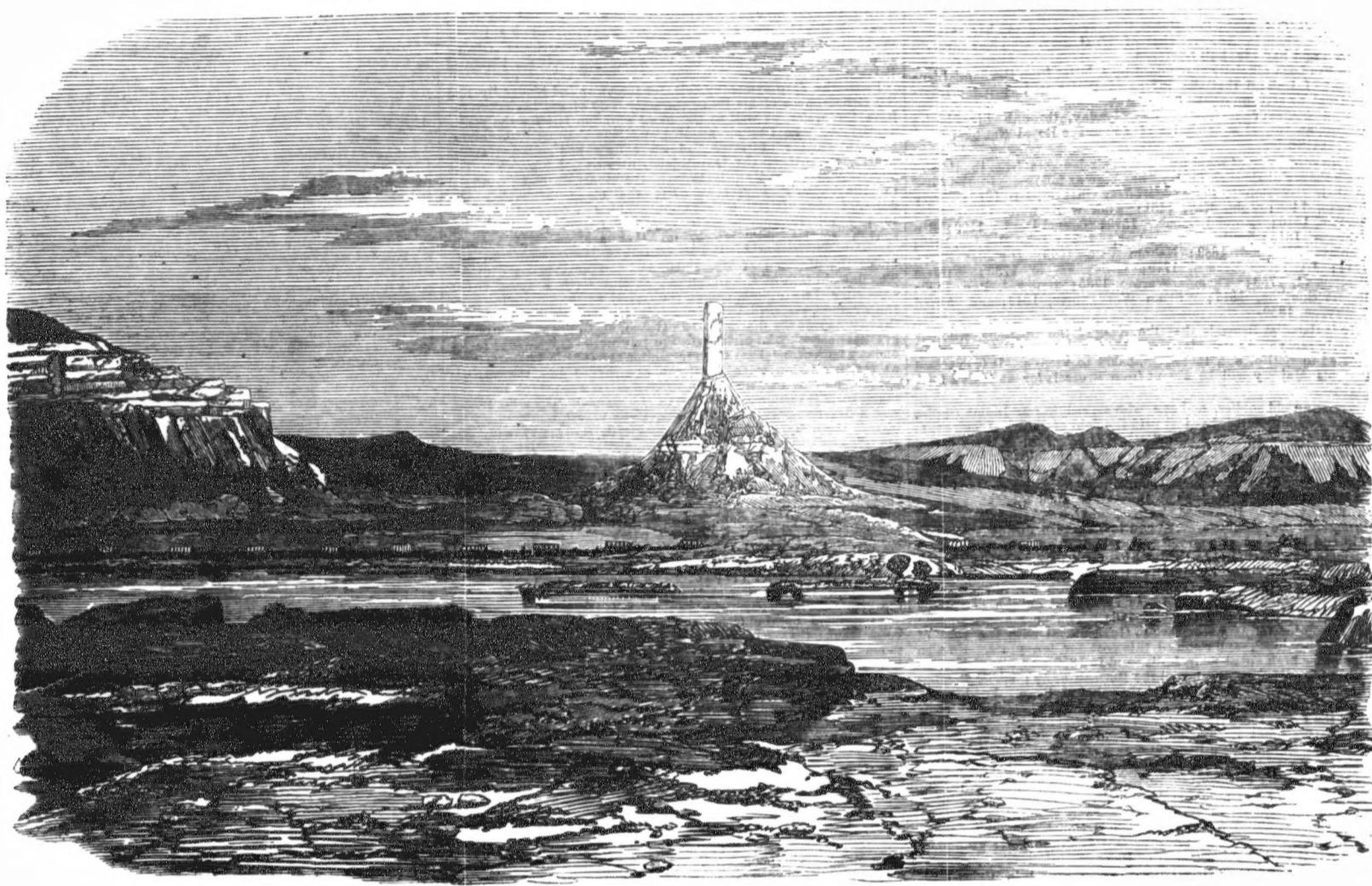
"While the Northern journals of all shades of political opinion, with one exception, are rejoicing at the surrender of Charleston and Wilmington, and exulting triumphantly on what they describe as the 'strong Union sentiment' displayed by the few poor white people and infirm negroes left behind in the desolate streets to receive the conquerors, a voice has been suddenly drawn over movements of far more vital importance. General Sherman is ploughing through the Carolinas at the head of 50,000 men, cut off from all communication with his Government, except such as he hopes to establish by force of victory, and the Southern press has been officially requested by General Lee to convey to the public no whisper on hint of his movements, lest the enemy should derive advantage, and be enabled, in case of his weakness, to send him reinforcements, or provide the means for his escape. The command has been implicitly obeyed, and thick darkness shrouds all the latest movements of the adventurous invader. All that is known of Sherman in the North is that, after taking possession of Columbia, Beauregard retreating before him, he had advanced on the road to Charlotte, and that a greater soldier than Beauregard had been appointed by General Lee to oppose his future progress. It was held in the South, and is admitted in the North, that the long series of reverses which have culminated in the loss of the Atlantic cities originated in the unfortunate suppression of General Joseph E. Johnston by General Hood. The restoration of General Johnston, who is thus brought face to face with his old opponent, is consequently confessed in the North as tending to equalize the conditions of the struggle, and to render the task before General Sherman much more arduous and protracted than it would have been if he had to deal with an engineer general such as Beauregard, or a mere fighter such as Hood. The probability is that these well-matched antagonists will meet in decisive battle, and that the first news of the result will be received from the victor. The situation is critical both for the North and South. Neither of them can suffer a severe reverse without perilous consequences. The defeat of Sherman will retrieve all the recent ill-fortune of the Confederacy and inspire the people with renewed hope and energy; while it would cool Northern enthusiasm, or replace it by despondency, such as that of August last, when the Democratic Convention at Chicago pronounced the war to be a failure, and looked for no greater virtue in a presidential candidate than an earnest desire of peace and a strong determination to concede it. On the other hand, the defeat of Johnston would enable Sherman to effect a junction with Grant on the Appomattox, and compel the surrender of Petersburg and Richmond, thus reducing the forces of the Confederacy to the sole army of General Lee, and dealing upon the South the heaviest blow and sorest discouragement, next to absolute ruin and subjugation, that it would be possible to inflict."

AN EXTRAORDINARY SCENE.

ADULT baptism in the river is being revived at Malton, and on Sunday the immersion of four upgrown persons was the cause of one of the most remarkable scenes ever witnessed in the town. That part of the River Derwent between the county bridge and the old Roman ford is known as "Jordan," and tradition has it that the Saxon King Edwin of Northumbria was baptized here, with many of his subjects, by Archibishop Paulinus, in the seventh century. About thirty-five or forty years ago, on the establishment of the Baptist mission in the town, there was a resumption of baptism by immersion at this part of the river, and some twelve or fourteen persons were then immersed. The practice was discontinued on the formation of a well in the chapel, and has not been revived till about two years ago, when the new sect calling themselves Christian Brethren, restored it, by the public baptism of a young man in the river. About two months since a lady was baptized in the same manner, and on Sunday one young lady, Miss Birr, and three of the male sex, Mr. Graham, Mr. Vasey, and another young lad, were immersed in the river by Mr. W. Wright, the leader of the "brethren." Two baptisms of other young ladies were deferred until warmer weather, the ladies being in delicate health. The novelty of the ceremony attracted crowds of persons of all classes, the bridge, the railway viaduct, the island, and every available point where a view could be had, being crowded. The candidates for the rite met in the bridge-house, from which the three men soon emerged, lightly clad, followed by the lady in a robe of white. Mr. Wright found his task no easy one, owing to the considerable amount of flood water in the river, in which a bath was anything but inviting. Some time was consumed by Mr. Wright in getting into the river at various points, to try and find out a place sufficiently shallow for the immersion to take place, each failure being heralded with derisive laughter from certain of the crowd, many of whom treated the affair as a capital joke. At length a suitable place was found, and Mr. Wright was preparing to undertake the baptism of the young lady, when a young lad named Blackburn, who had perched on a ledge of the gawser, was observed to fall headlong into the most dangerous part of the river, close by the main arch, through which a very powerful current was running. An alarm was raised, and the whole 1,200 or 1,500 persons at once left the baptismal party to see the result of the lad's struggle in the river at the opposite side of the island. At first it seemed as if the lad must be drowned in the presence of every one; but shortly a young man named Killen, son of Mr. Killen, shoemaker, threw off his coat and leaped into the current, and succeeded in reaching the drowning lad just in time. Amid the plaudits of the crowd he brought Blackburn to land, though himself thoroughly exhausted by the strong current. Several gentlemen on the spot resolved that a testimonial should be raised to reward the gallant fellow. When this drowning business was settled the crowd hurried back to "Jordan" where the baptismal proceedings had been arrested by the alarm. Betting on any subject whatever is sure to characterize a crowd in the sporting atmosphere of Malton, and offers to back Killen against Wright were numerous, and again roused the vitality which the accident had suppressed. Mr. Wright himself seemed to have some what lost nerve, and was possibly rendered worse by the taunts and gibes of the roughs. At length all was ready, and Mr. Wright having walked a few yards into the river, was followed by the young lady, whom he baptized in the name of the Trinity, the immersion being the signal for a grand cheer from a considerable part of the assemblage. The same form was gone through with each of the men, one of whom looked particularly nervous, and was laughed at immensely. After the proceedings were completed the newly-baptized persons were taken to the bridge-house to resume their ordinary dress and parts of hot coffee. The morning was very cold, and the water in a half-frozen state. There were very few sympathizers with the "brethren," whose peculiar baptismal notions and the method of putting them into practice caused amusement to almost all present, and were a source of fun to a majority of the beholders.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE NORTH KENT RAILWAY.—On Monday afternoon Mr. C. J. Cartier, coroner for West Kent, held an inquiry at the Crown Tavern, Eddington, into the circumstances attending the death of Richard M., a gatesman, in the employ of the South-Eastern Railway Company, who was killed on the previous Thursday night by a passing train at a level crossing near the Erith Station of the North Kent line. After hearing evidence, the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death," with a recommendation to the company to substitute bridges in lieu of these level crossings, where it was practicable to do so.

SCENES ON THE ROAD TO THE HOME OF THE MORMONS.



THE ROAD TO UTAH.—CHIMNEY ROCK.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS' CONFERENCE.

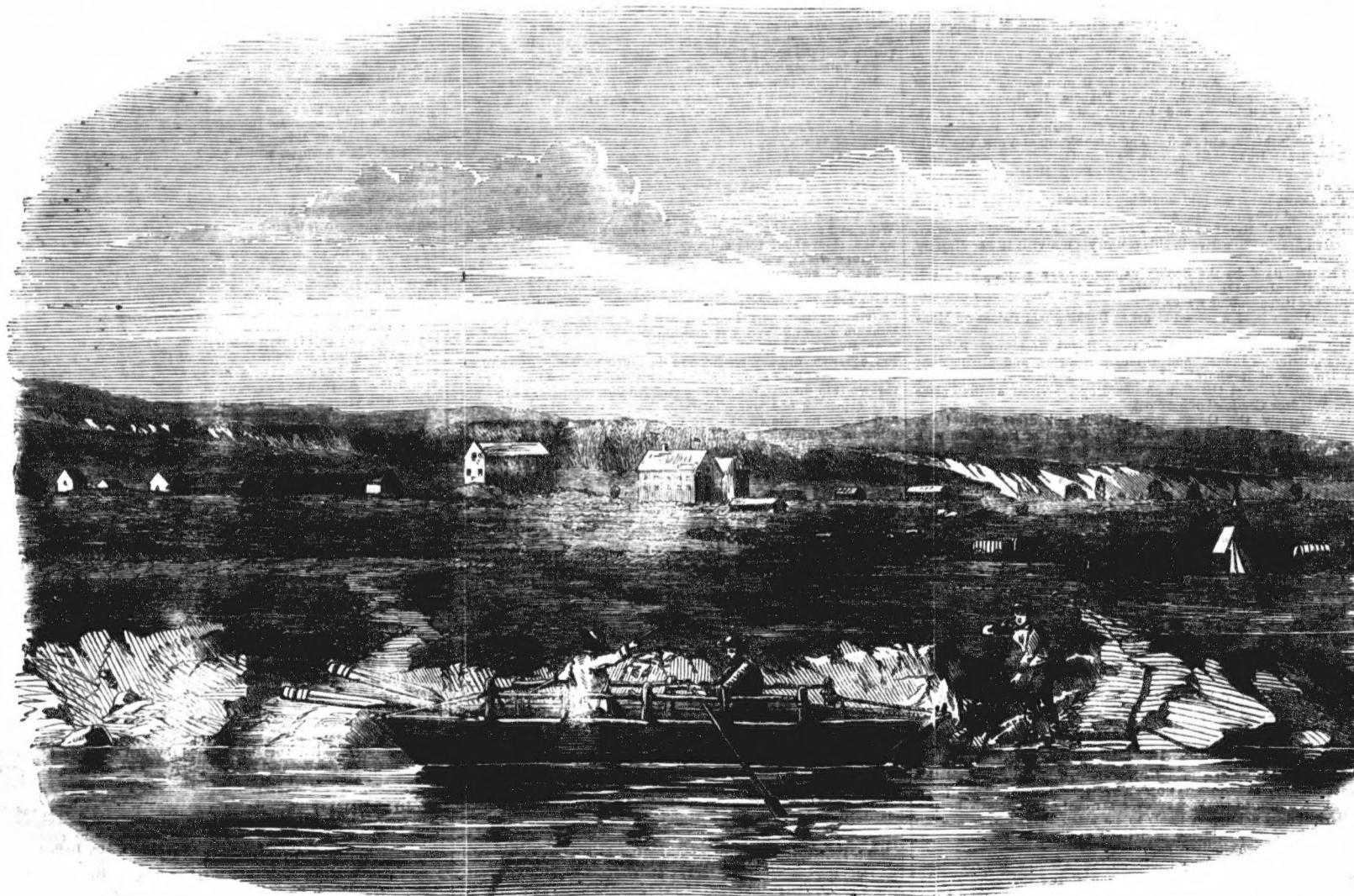
A SERIES of meetings have been held in the Music Hall, Store-street, Bedford-square, for the purpose of hearing the various statements of the progress made by the elders in their respective districts

and missions. The meetings were numerously attended, many women being present. The conference was looked forward to by the Mormons with much interest, several brethren having lately arrived from the "holy city," Utah.

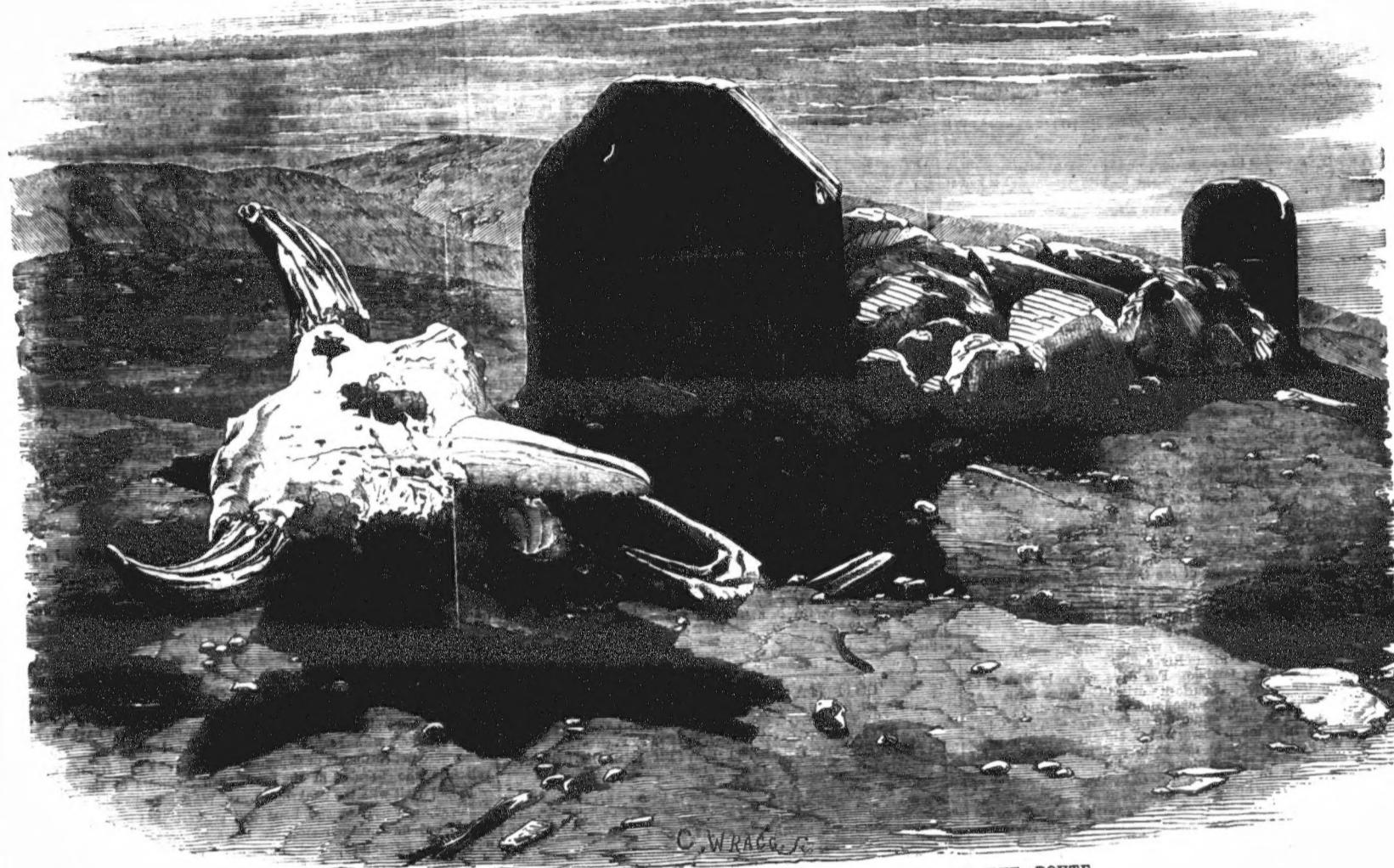
President Wells occupied the chair; on his right sat Brigham

Young, Jun., and on the platform were ranged upwards of twenty elders and prophets.

The speakers were various, and the accounts given of the happy work by Brethren Bullock, Simms, Saunders, &c., were received with great delight. Day by day, it was stated, fresh evidences of faith



THE ROAD TO UTAH.—FORT LARAMIE.



THE ROAD TO UTAH.—GRAVE AND BUFFALO SKULL PASSED ON THE ROUTE.

were given. Of the finances there was no reason to complain, and the elders had been liberally supported. In the various districts many additions had been made by baptism, and inroads had been made into fresh families. The Saints were poor people, but they got on better in poverty than with riches.

The meetings commenced by singing, and after the business part of the conference, such as appointing apostles, &c., had been attended to, Mr. WILLIS addressed the assembly. He said it was seventeen years since he was baptized in the River Thames for the re-

mission of his sins, by the Rev. T. Bradshaw. Since then he had lived seven years in his "mountain home" among the Saints, and now, after three years' labour in England, in the Bristol district, he was about to return to the land of the faithful, to the city of Utah, in description of which place, and in anticipation of his arrival, Mr. Willis sang a solo, commencing with—

"There is a place in Utah that I remember well,
And there the Saints in joy and in plenty dwell."

The chorus being,

"My valley home, my valley home,
My dear and peaceful valley."

BRIGHAM YOUNG then came forward and said, He stood before the people on that occasion to tell them of the kingdom of heaven, and he would speak to them such things as were indited in him by the Spirit of the Lord. The Lord spoke to men through His prophets in these last times: this was not a time for long



THE ROAD TO UTAH.—FORT KEARNEY.

sermons, but for warnings. He could assure them that he felt it his duty to tell them that God had established His kingdom on earth, and he should not feel satisfied unless he did do his duty. But he also desired to do something to support the Saints, for they needed comfort under the many trials by which they were surrounded. He knew well that the Latter-day Saints were hated on earth; he had sometimes complained, and he had continually prayed for support to stand the day of battle. His dear brethren and sisters, with himself, could not hold their own and stand their ground without a great struggle. Satan had now ruled the earth for 1,800 years, and the hearts and minds of men. They had been left to an invisible power; a power opposed to all that which Jesus established when he was on earth. He might be asked for a proof of this statement. He would say in reply, look around among any people, or in any nation, and see what Christianity had done, or Christianity as it was called by the world. What had it brought men to? Were they not ruled by Satan in heart and action? The Latter-day Saints were placed on the earth because the Lord loved them, because they were His children, and were to be fitted to dwell with Him. The world was in a dark state, and it seemed impossible to bring it back. But it was not impossible, and to this end he and the faithful were working. Scriptures told us it was impossible to understand the deep things of God. At the same time men deputed the necessity of revelation; but the revelations recently made would be read with as much interest in future ages as the Scriptures themselves.

THE ROAD TO UTAH.

On the previous pages we give four illustrations sketched on the road to Utah by a traveller through that wild region. He says:—

"When we look over a map of America and see a multitude of forts marked down along the Indian frontier, we need wonder no more where all the money has come from to build them, or how soldiers enough are found to occupy and defend them; for the fact is, they are not forts at all as the term is usually understood. They are merely a few hastily-built houses, sufficiently strong and commodious to shelter, as in the case of Fort Kearney, one company of soldiers. This fort is close to the Platte River, four miles below the head of Grand Islands; and when built, in 1848, the land was owned by the Pawnee Indians. Now, of course, the land has changed hands, and instead of belonging to the poor Pawnees, has passed into the possession of the States and forms a part of Nebraska.

"From the Missouri River to Fort Kearney, the route is easy enough, but from this point the difficulties increase. The gently-undulating ridges and valleys are exchanged for a rough and sandy country, thinly timbered and scantily watered, forcing the traveller to keep on the banks of the Platte River.

"The journey becomes terrible. For days our only wish is to catch sight of the geological curiosity called Chimney Rock. At last we do so, and then we have enough of it; for we drive along all day with our heavy loads, and camp by the river at night, without apparently getting much nearer to the chimney. About noon next day, we arrive opposite the rock, and make some careful sketches; one of which is herewith given.

"The cone is said to have been formed by the disintegration of the softer position of the bluffs, arranging itself at its natural angle in a conical form, while the remainder of the earth has been carried away by the floods, and distributed over the plain, leaving the broad valley which at present formed between it and the main bluff. The chimney, being composed of more tenacious materials, has been left standing in a vertical position, and has been worn into its present circular form by the action of the elements.

"Fort Laramie, formerly old Fort John, was obtained by the Government from the American Fur Company. The original Fort, the remains of which are at the back of the buildings now used (and engraved on the preceding page), was a fort in reality, and enclosed a court of considerable dimensions. As this is the best crossing of the Platte River, and as emigrants have generally been able to obtain provisions here, Fort Laramie has always been well known. Important treaties with the Indians have been made here; and, a few years ago, a treaty was made which caused the assemblage of twelve thousand Indians, and then was introduced the small end of the wedge, which has since served to move them quite out of the way.

"Leaving Fort Laramie we leave other pleasant things, and exchange moderately good roads and abundance of grass, for hilly and rocky mountain-paths and very scanty herbage. Our poor animals begin to show signs of suffering directly. Instead of being able to rest at night, they have to wander about in search of grass; and in the morning, half filled and still tired, have to commence a day's work still harder than that of yesterday. And when we have to leave the Platte, we exchange its pure water for that of springs which are called poison springs, and are in reality bad enough to have had their origin in the lower regions, in the usual double sense of the term. They bubble up with tempestuous clearness, but their waters are woes and death to all who drink. These springs sound from Platte to the Sweet Water, and it is not until we reach it that the animals may safely drink where they please. The Sweet Water, like the Platte, is rich in geological curiosities, and can boast of Independence Rock, and a pass between the rocks through which the river forced itself, which has received the delicate title of the 'Devil's Gate.' Then, amongst others, there is 'Dome Rock,' of which we give a drawing. It is a huge mass of granite, and in time will no doubt be blasted and quarried and carried away.

BLESSING THE RIVER NEVA.

On the 18th of January of every year, at which time the Neva is frozen, a remarkable ceremony takes place on the ice immediately in front of the Winter Palace of St. Petersburg. It is performed in commemoration of the baptism of Christ in the river Jordan. Through the whole empire of Russia it is customary at this period to bless the streams and rivers in St. Petersburg the ceremony is conducted with great magnificence. The dignitaries of the Russian church assemble early in the morning in the chapel of the palace, and hear mass performed by the Metropolitan of St. Petersburg and Novgorod. At its conclusion the clergy, preceded by their banners, and wearing their richest robes, proceed through the various apartments of the palace to the court-yard, followed in order of procession by the nobles and members of the imperial family and court. Notwithstanding the intense cold every head is uncovered, and remains so throughout the ceremony, which is conducted in the most solemn and imposing manner. Leaving the palace, the procession, which has been joined by the Emperor, now proceeds towards the Neva, on which a temporary building has been erected. The Metropolitan having taken up his position under the dome of this building, he is surrounded by the clergy and choristers, who commence chanting hymns. At this moment the scene is very imposing; thousands of people crowd the quays, and masses of troops drawn up here and there, with their arms glittering in a brilliant sun all tend to impress those present with the importance and solemnity of the ceremony. The chanting concluded, the canons on the Vassili Oss. if announce to the faithful that the benediction is about to be given. The people fall on their knees, and the Metropolitan, taking the crucifix, plunges it into the river, from which a large space of ice has been removed for the occasion. The clergy now sprinkle the crowd with the water, which terminates the ceremony. The Emperor then, according to custom, kisses the hand of the Metropolitan, who in return kisses that of the Emperor. His Majesty then mounts his horse, and rides over to the principal entrance of the palace, where the troops file before him, rendering air with loyal acclamations.

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CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.

H. W. L. B.

		A. M.	P. M.
18	Princess Louisa born, 1848	5 20	5 37
19	Third Sunday in Lent	5 56	6 16
20	Sir Isaac Newton died, 1727	6 40	7 2
21	Income-tax reduced 1s. 4d. to 7d., 1857	7 30	8 3
22	Reform Bill carried, 1831	8 45	9 29
23	Food Riots at Ashton, 1861	10 13	10 56
24	Queen Elizabeth died, 1603	11 34	
	Moon's Changes.—Last Quarter, 20th, 12h. 26m. p.m.		

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING. AFTERNOON.

Gen. 39; John 6. Gen. 42; 1 Tim. 23.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

21st.—Benedict, Abbot (A.D. 543).—An additional collect read on this day.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY News and REYNOLD'S NEWSPAPER sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may remit a subscription of 3s. 3d. to MR. JOHN DICKS at the Office 312, Strand.

EMBARRASSED.—Send us your address and we will answer you through the post, to recommend you a respectable and intelligent London solicitor.

CIVILIAN.—No. The barrack-master ranks next after the quarter-master, and before the quarter-master-sergeant.

OLD PLATE.—The Nursery Theatre was situated in Golding-lane. A patent was granted for it by Charles II as a school for the education of children for the stage. Some have erroneously ascribed this theatre as that of the Fortune, which was in the same locality.

W. R.—Mr. O'Connell was elected first Roman Catholic Mayor of Dublin in 1821. The first Roman Catholic Sheriff of London was Mr. Alexander Baphael, in 1834.

ERQUEZE (Manchester).—You are in error. Blankets took their name from Thomas Blanket, who, in 1340, first set up looms for weaving them in Bristol.

JULIA.—Napoleon Bonaparte was in his seventeenth year when he received his first commission as second lieutenant, and was almost immediately after promoted to first lieutenant in a regiment of artillery. He was under the usual age when first sent to the military school of Paris, being then but fourteen.

J. P.—The Mint gives no reward for the detection of coiners. Sometimes it gives a trifle over the ordinary sum allowed for the expenses of the witnesses.

Q. F.—The derivation of the word husband will be found in the fact that he should be the head which unites him to his home; hence husband.

LORE.—The Lycene, when first built in 1765, was opened as an academy (or school), and was afterwards rebuilt by Dr. Arnold in 1785; but the name was suppressed and the theatre was let for music, dancing, and horsemanship.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1865.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE latest intelligence from America leaves us still in suspense as to the probable course of the great civil war. We are in the position of spectators between two acts of a drama. The curtain has just fallen upon a scene with which we had become familiar, and it will rise upon another, the nature of which we cannot conjecture. For the last four years we have been accustomed to see large Northern armies set out upon their campaigns, and dash from their work, after fierce encounters, without having accomplished any decisive result. They were always held in check by Southern armies, and either made little progress, or were even forced to

retire. But now one of these armies has advanced with triumphant success, and its victories have changed the whole aspect of the war. The Federal forces will no longer be detained on the frontier of the Confederate States, without the chance of making any impression on Southern territory. That territory has been penetrated and traversed in its whole breadth. The Southern seaports, taken in reverse, have fallen into the hands of the enemy, and the tactics of the war must be adapted to the results of the last campaign. What these tactics may be is still uncertain, but it appears from the last information that before anything else is attempted a great battle will probably be fought to the south of Richmond. Though one of the Federal armies achieved in the campaign of 1864 such unexpected success, the other experienced its usual reverses. In Virginia Grant was effectually foiled by Lee, and it is only natural that Sherman, after winning his own game, should endeavour to reinforce his less fortunate colleague. That such is his ultimate design appears probable from the direction of his recent movements. He advanced without delay from Columbia in the direction of Richmond, and it is now reported, he has turned towards the seacoast, that may perhaps be with the view of making Wilmington the base of his operations. Sooner or later, however, it is anticipated that he will move upon Petersburg and Richmond, there to combine his forces with the army of Virginia. But between him and Virginia lies a Confederate army now placed once more under the command of Johnston, the same general who, if he could not defeat Sherman, at least gave him more trouble than any other antagonist. Johnston, too, is also falling back upon Richmond; so that in the end, if these movements should produce the result anticipated, the forces of each belligerent will be concentrated in Virginia for one mighty battle.

THE sudden failure of one of the largest and most respected of our country banks is something more than a local calamity. Every one who knows anything of banks and banking has heard of Attwood and Spooner's, of Birmingham, and thousands more who were unacquainted with the existence of the firm have learnt to associate the name of its partners with everything that was trustworthy and respectable. The announcement of the insolvency of Attwood's Bank on Saturday morning was a shock to confidence throughout England, and the barometer of the Stock Exchange was depressed as it would have been by rumours of continental wars. At Birmingham the feeling of confusion and amazement must have been largely mixed with keenness and more personal anxieties. Those who were not customers or depositors at the bank had friends and relations who were, or at the lowest had creditors of their own who had dealt with the bankrupt firm. What may be the ultimate deficiency is uncertain, and hope will suggest that it may not be great; but meanwhile merchants must be embarrassed, tradesmen may be ruined, and hundreds, perhaps thousands, of depositors—men who had saved a little and retired from business, industrious artisans, elderly ladies—who went to bed on the Friday night in the fullest confidence in the future, awoke on Saturday to the prospect of having to face the world deprived of all their resources. These are to be found in the country, at Nottingham, Bristol, and elsewhere, older banks than Attwood's, but the Birmingham firm was perhaps the best known of all the country bankers. In its own town the bank was an institution. The poorer inhabitants of the midland capital preferred the notes of Spooner and Attwood to those of the Bank of England; the latter were sometimes forged, and were always suspicious, but the local circulation was received with unbounded confidence. A banker who continues in business after he knows that he is insolvent may do so with the best motives, and may be advancing by rapid strides to solvency, but his conduct cannot be approved. The creditors of a bank change from year to year, and, indeed, from day to day, and the consequence of persevering in business after realizing the fact of a deficiency is that some creditors are paid in full, to the prejudice of those who remain, and of the still more unfortunate persons who are deluded by the apparent responsibility of the firm into entrusting it with money after its insolvency. The conduct of a banker in such a case was fully discussed a long time ago, when the affairs of Mr. Hammersley, of Pall-mall, were investigated after his death. That gentleman had lost large sums of money by the failure of some country correspondents, but the rest of his customers believed him to be solvent, and he continued his banking business. When he died, many years after, it was found that his assets had been insufficient to meet his liabilities throughout all that long interval, but by prudence and energy he had saved almost enough to make up the deficiency, and had he lived a few months longer his estate would have been solvent. It was impossible not to feel pity for the man carrying his secret about with him, toiling and saving, and hoping against hope that his life might be prolonged till his solvency was secured but justice condemned what humanity would fain have excused. But, in truth, there is little or nothing in such a failure as that announced on Saturday to occasion general alarm. When a ship founders in a hurricane we may expect others to follow, but if a vessel goes down in fair weather and a calm sea there must have been something peculiarly exceptional in her condition. The event will, however, probably stimulate the amalgamation of private with joint-stock banks which has already taken place so largely. The failure at Leeds in the autumn shows, indeed, that joint-stock banks are not free from the liability of becoming insolvent; but when a joint-stock bank fails the shareholders must make good part, if not the whole, of the deficiency, and customers will gradually be drawn to establishments which offer the best security.

THE MURDER AT HACKNEY.—On Monday afternoon Mr. John Humphreys, Middlesex coroner, resumed, at the Fountain Tavern, Lower Clapton-road, the investigation into the circumstances of the murder of Henry Joseph Smith, aged ten years. Having heard the evidence, the jury, after a brief consultation, returned a verdict of "Wilful murder against Elizabeth Carmichael." The coroner then issued his warrant for the conveyance of the accused to Newgate to await her trial, as soon as she should be sufficiently recovered to admit of her removal from the German Hospital.

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THE EXECUTION OF CAPTAIN BEALL.

The following account of the execution of Captain Beall is from the *New York Tribune* of the 25th of February:—

"The execution of the sentence of death upon John Y. Beall, the rebel spy, recently convicted by court-martial, duly took place on Governor's Island yesterday, the 24th of February, to which day he had been respite from Saturday last, which had been originally fixed as the day of execution. Although, according to the terms of the sentence, it was not to be carried into effect until between the hours of twelve and two o'clock p.m., the eighteen, who were so fortunate as to procure passes, began to arrive in large numbers at Governor's Island at an early hour in the morning, and there was also considerable throng, who, to judge by their appearance, had managed to pass the guards without credentials. By twelve o'clock upwards of 500 spectators had assembled, without including soldiers, of whom there were several hundred. Between the hours of eleven and twelve o'clock United States Marshal Murray proceeded with a file of soldiers to the cell of the condemned in order to convey him to an apartment less remote from the scaffold, preparatory to the execution, which it had been determined was to take place shortly after one o'clock. Major Cogswell and other officers testified to the courageous bearing of Captain Beall over the confinement on the island. As we entered the cell of the prisoner, in company with Marshal Murray, a deputy sheriff, and another gentleman, we were struck by his singular cool and confident mien. He was sitting on a chair by a little table which stood in the middle of the cell, with the black cap of death already on his head. Seeing us enter, he immediately arose, and said to the marshal, 'I am at your service.' You will oblige me by making this thing as short as possible.' The marshal, who had seen him frequently before, did not at first recognize him, as the black turban-like nightcap, with its long tasseled overlap, somewhat altered his appearance. He knew him to be the same, however, as soon as he spoke, and promised to comply with his request. Captain Beall was a handsome man. About five feet nine inches in height, a strong, compact-built form, light beard and mustache, and yellowish hair, regular features indicative of culture and intellectual formation, and a clear, brilliant grey eye—these were the physical characteristics of the rebel spy. There was also a singular freedom and self-possession in his manner of movement and address. Following Marshal Murray to the door of his cell, he marched between the guards, who were awaiting him, toward the designated apartment, heading of the curious gaze of the knots of spectators who had gathered to witness the scene. We forgot to mention that he was also accompanied by the Rev. S. H. Weston, chaplain of the 7th Regiment, National Guard, who had been his constant companion for several hours previous. The gallows was erected on a pleasant little knoll of ground, which slopes gently to the waters of the bay on the extremity of the island fronting the Narrows. The structure itself was simple enough. There was no drop; but a chair was placed directly under the rope, which ran through an aperture and along a groove or series of pulleys in the beam above, the other end falling into a rude box or shanty, where it had connexion with a heavy weight, on which the severing of a subordinate line would bring the noose up with a jerk to the top of the gallows tree. Up and down in the interior of the enclosure containing the weight passed the man whose business it was to cut the short line at the signal, and by the action of the falling weight ran up the outer cord with its dangling burden of flesh and blood. He was, in fact, the hangman of the occasion, a deserter long confined on the Island, but who, we understand, was extempore into an executioner, on the condition that thereafter his own past sins were to be forgiven. By noon there was a large crowd collected round this spot, viewing the structure with a morbid curiosity, and several platoons of troops were marching and counter-marching round it, with a full band playing at their head. Nearly all the press was represented, and stood very near the scaffold, with Major Sumford, the commanding officer of the post, and several other officers belonging to the Island. As the fatal hour drew near the crowd of spectators became so pressing that a guard was detailed, which quickly drove them back, while the troops were formed in a hollow square around the gallows, to keep considerate at a distance. Just about one o'clock the guard, with the prisoner and Mr. Weston in their midst, came filing down the slope, and the crowd respectfully opened to let them through. The prisoner walked swiftly, and evidently without fear. His arms were plaited by the elbows behind his back, which induced a slight forward stoop as he walked, but there was something defiant and free in his gait and bearing. There was something graciously romantic in his attire, especially in the short dark cloak which he wore, falling theatrically down to his waist, and concealing the hamper which round his neck, and even his black cap added to this dramatic effect, being rolled up, turban-like, above his brow, the baggy end falling on one side, and fluttering in the fresh wind that blew in from the sea. Otherwise, the prisoner was attired in a grey suit, somewhat tarnished from his long confinement, additional evidence of which was also perceptible in his palid and somewhat emaciated features. We learn—and it is very probable—that the prisoner entertained, almost up to the hour immediately preceding his death, confident hopes that the execution would not be carried into effect. These hopes probably vanished before he started on his last brief journey to the gallows; indeed they must have done so, for on the way he looked up, gazed steadily at the sun, which was shining in a clear blue sky, and pouring a flood of effulgence over his pathway to the grave, and said to Mr. Weston, 'How beautiful the sun is! I never knew what its splendour was till now, when I look upon it for the last time.' Arriving at the gallows, the prisoner threw a quick, curious glance upward, as though he had never seen the structure before, although it lay fully exposed to his eyes during the several moments' march from his place of confinement. Nevertheless he seemed perfectly satisfied with it on closer inspection, and quietly stepped forward under the rope, while the adjutant proceeded to read the various findings of the court, the order accompanying it, and the death sentence. While this was going on, the quiet, almost cheerful, courage of the prisoner won the respect of all who saw him. His demeanour was, however, anything but that of a brave; it evinced a pure moral courage, an intellectual contempt for death. His face was pale, but not sorrowful, and frequent smiles played across his lips as he listened to the reading of the different specifications of which he had been found guilty, and for which he was there to meet his death. Especially at the reading of that specification respecting the Lake Erie piracy, where he had placed the innocent passengers of the captured steamer under durance by force of arms, he almost laughed, as if the reading recalled some incident which had once particularly amused him. In all this carelessness, however, there was only contempt and hardness—nothing like contrition for the crimes which he had attempted, and nothing like a conviction of the fanaticism or spirit of revenge which had impelled him. Immediately after the reading of the sentence the prisoner stood up, and the noose round his neck was fastened to the suspended cord above, leaving a slack of about two feet. He faced the sea. On his right stood Marshal Murray, Major Cogswell, and another official. On his left stood Mr. Weston, who produced a copy of the Episcopal Liturgy, and read the commendatory prayer therefrom in solemn tones, the prisoner bending his head reverently, and evidently listening with profound attention. At the conclusion of this ceremony the deputy-marshal approached the prisoner, adjusted the rope, and asked him if he had anything to say. The prisoner replied, 'Yes; I protest against the execution of this sentence. It is absolute murder—brutal murder! I die in the defence and service of my country!' Before the cap was drawn over his eyes, on being asked if he wished to say anything further, he said, 'No; I beg you to

make haste!' The signal was then given, the weight was heard to fall, the rope was seen to spring high up, and John Y. Beall was in eternity, for his neck was immediately broken, and he probably died in a second. There was a slight convulsion of the legs, and all motion ceased. The execution took place at fourteen minutes past one o'clock precisely. The body was suffered to hang just twenty minutes. It was then cut down, and upon examination the surgeon in attendance pronounced life extinct. It was then placed in the coffin awaiting it and borne away, when the crowd dispersed. We understand that the corpse was to have been brought to the city, and there delivered to some friends for interment. Two gentlemen from Baltimore, friends of the deceased, were with him in the morning, and witnessed his execution. Although there was a natural feeling of commiseration for the youth and respect for the valour bearing of the prisoner among the spectators, the general and profound sentiment was that he richly deserved the death he received. A few days before his death the prisoner wrote a sketch of his life, and during the early morning preceding his execution he recited it to the cell of the condemned in order to convey him to the execution, which it had been determined was to take place shortly after one o'clock. Major Cogswell and other officers testified to the courageous bearing of Captain Beall over the confinement on the island. As we entered the cell of the prisoner, in company with Marshal Murray, a deputy sheriff, and another gentleman, we were struck by his singular cool and confident mien. He was sitting on a chair by a little table which stood in the middle of the cell, with the black cap of death already on his head. 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While this was going on, the quiet, almost cheerful, courage of the prisoner won the respect of all who saw him. His demeanour was, however, anything but that of a brave; it evinced a pure moral courage, an intellectual contempt for death. His face was pale, but not sorrowful, and frequent smiles played across his lips as he listened to the reading of the different specifications of which he had been found guilty, and for which he was there to meet his death. Especially at the reading of that specification respecting the Lake Erie piracy, where he had placed the innocent passengers of the captured steamer under durance by force of arms, he almost laughed, as if the reading recalled some incident which had once particularly amused him. In all this carelessness, however, there was only contempt and hardness—nothing like contrition for the crimes which he had attempted, and nothing like a conviction of the fanaticism or spirit of revenge which had impelled him. Immediately after the reading of the sentence the prisoner stood up, and the noose round his neck was fastened to the suspended cord above, leaving a slack of about two feet. He faced the sea. On his right stood Marshal Murray, Major Cogswell, and another official. On his left stood Mr. Weston, who produced a copy of the Episcopal Liturgy, and read the commendatory prayer therefrom in solemn tones, the prisoner bending his head reverently, and evidently listening with profound attention. At the conclusion of this ceremony the deputy-marshal approached the prisoner, adjusted the rope, and asked him if he had anything to say. The prisoner replied, 'Yes; I protest against the execution of this sentence. It is absolute murder—brutal murder! I die in the defence and service of my country!' Before the cap was drawn over his eyes, on being asked if he wished to say anything further, he said, 'No; I beg you to

"About the 27th of June, I met Bennett and Brown (both now in custody), and they told me they had a jeweller's which wanted doing. I said, 'Where?' Barrett said, 'In the City.' He said, 'I will go with you, and show you.' I said, 'Very well; and he took me to Mr. Johnson's. I said, 'Why it's impossible; you can't do that.' He said, 'Yes, I can, for I have the side door up the court ready.' I said, 'When shall we go?' And it was agreed to go on the 4th of July. We did go, and got in from the door up the court. Barrett, Brown, and another man, transported since, went in. I waited outside. I then went home, and went again on Sunday morning between ten and eleven, and they came out, and we all went to Barrett's house, close to Victoria Park, and left the things there, and we met him on the following Monday morning. They took from Johnson's a large quantity of jewellery, and he paid all of us alike, out of his pocket, our shares, between £50 and £60 each. I told Barrett, 'I was about taking a shop, to set it up better myself. Well,' he said, 'if you have any tools you don't want, have them with me.' I did so, and took a marine store-dealer's in Portsmouth, but failed in business. I came up to London in December, and sold my horse and harness, and I saw a reward offered about Baum's robbery. I thought in my own mind, who could have done that, but thought no more about it for four or five days. Afterwards Barrett and Brown said (both were together) a few days after me, 'I am very sorry, for that thing you lent me I left behind in the bullion place.' He asked me would I have some beer. I said, 'Yes.' We had some, and I saw no more of him for two or three weeks afterwards, excepting just passing the time of day, until I saw the bill up of 'Beckless Robbery.' I then concluded it was he who did it. I was taken February 28, 1865.—JAMES HUBLEY."

THE JEWEL ROBBERIES IN THE CITY.

On Tuesday, David Roberts, William Henry Jeffrey, alias Parker, Thomas Owsley, Thomas Brewerton, alias "Velvet Ned," James Hurley, William Brown, alias "Scooty," Frederick William Wilkinson, alias "Carrot Fred," Ann Casley, Louisa Brewerton, and Martha Jeffrey, in all ten prisoners, were placed at the bar of the Mansion House, for further examination, on the charge of being concerned in the recent burglaries committed in the City of London.

As on the former occasion, the interest manifested to see the prisoners was intense, and long before the prison van arrived the approached to the Mansion House were densely crowded.

Mr. G. Lewis, jun., appeared for the prosecution; Roberts and all the female prisoners were defended by Mr. Beard; Mr. Davis (from the firm of Mr. Howell) was present to watch the case on behalf of Messrs. Bennoch, warehousemen, of Wood-street, Cheapside, who, in November last, were robbed of 11,000 yards of silks, and Mr. Webb, of Euston-road, whose safe, representing £20,000 worth of property, was carried off on Christmas Day last, watched the proceedings on his own behalf.

The male prisoners, upon being put to the bar, appeared equally callous to the charge against them; but Mrs. Casley, Mrs. Brewerton, and Mrs. Jeffrey appeared exceedingly unwell. Mrs. Hurley was not placed at the bar, in consequence of her having given birth to a child in Newgate.

The prisoner Casley said: My lord, I beg your pardon, but there is a witness brought into court to recognise us, and Mr. Potter is pointing us out.

The Lord Mayor: This is an open court, and the witnesses have a right to be here.

Maria Meary was the first witness called. She said: I live at 7, Great Cambridge-street, Hackney-road, with my father. I knew the prisoner Brown by the name of Price. He came to live in my house in May, 1863. He left in December, 1864. I last saw him on Christmas Eve. He told me he attended sales. He occupied furnished apartments, at 5s. 6d. per week. A female who passed as his wife was living with him. He used to go out at nights, but it was his habit to stop at home in the daytime. I know Mr. Parker (the prisoner Jeffrey), and I have seen the prisoner Wilkinson before. I did not know him by name. Jeffrey came and lodged in my house at the end of August, 1864. He left a little before Christmas. He occupied two parlours, unfurnished. He paid 6s. a week for them. There was a woman living with him as his wife. The prisoner Jeffrey used to come to see Brown before he lodged in my house. Before Jeffrey came to lodge in my house I have often heard him going on in Brown's room. About a fortnight before Christmas, Brown gave me over £100 to mind for him. I took charge of it for that day only, and then gave it back to him the next morning. He very often slept out of the house, but his wife slept at home. I saw in Mrs. Brown's possession in July last a gold hunting watch. The watch produced is the one she wore. The necklace produced I have also seen in the possession of Mrs. Brown. She had two lockets also, which she showed me. They were set with large pearl stones. Brown was not present when she showed me those things. Brown recommended Jeffrey to me as a lodger. He said he was in the same trade as himself. After Jeffrey came to lodge in my house I used to hear a great deal of filing in his room when he was at home. I never looked through the key-holes of their room, but after they left I found some paper over the lock of the door. I have looked through the window to see what caused the filing, and I saw something screwed on to the table. Jeffrey used to stay out till five o'clock in the morning, and he used to come home with Brown. Jeffrey left in December. I think it was Casley who assisted him to move his furniture away.

Casley laughed at this identification, and said: I want to ask her a question or two.

The Lord Mayor: Very well.

Casley (to the witness): What time was it in the evening?

Witness: I don't know.

Casley: Did I wear the same clothes that I have on now?

Witness: No.

Brown (to the witness): Were you sober on the night I moved?

—Witness: No.

Brown: Are you not a married woman?—Witness: I won't answer you.

Brown: What did you leave your husband for?—Witness: I don't understand you.

The Lord Mayor: Witness, you need not answer such questions as these.

Brown (to the witness): How did you know it was money I gave you tied up in a bag?—Witness: I knew it because I would not take it till you counted it.

George Alfred Palmer: I keep the Pitt's Head public house, Old-street, St. Luke's. I know the prisoner Brown. I know none of the others. I knew Brown at Holloway seven or eight years ago.

He used then to dress as a labourer. I lost sight of him for two years, and he came to me in the beginning of last December and brought a bank book, and gave me 50s. in gold to take care of for a short time, as he was going into the country. I objected to do so at first, but he said I would oblige him very much if I would. I asked him why he didn't put it in the bank, and he said he was going away very early in the morning. He called upon me some weeks afterwards, and said he would require his money in the evening; but he never came for it, so I suppose that was about the time he was taken into custody. After he was in custody he sent a young woman for the money, and I at once gave her 5s., and at another time 6s. I also gave a man outside the prison 1s. I went to the prison to see if it was Brown in prison. The man's name was Morris to whom I gave the 1s. I understood Brown to be a general dealer. He used to sell cigars. I don't know that he ever offered to sell me any silk. I afterwards gave the money and the book to Inspector Brennan. Brown has never slept at my house. I never saw Morris before.

The Lord Mayor: You say you don't know any of the others?

—Witness: No, my lord.

Superintendent Durkin: I was present when the prisoners were removed from Bow-street to this court. Before they were removed the prisoner Hurley was taken to a private room at Bow-street.

You (Mr. Lewis) saw him in my presence. You told him the statement he made was purely voluntary. No promise was held out to him to do so. He signed the statement.

Mr. Lewis then read the following statement:—

DISAPPEARANCE OF A MOUNTAIN.—The *Giornale di Sicilia* of Palermo states that, a few days ago, a solitary mountain near Metta St. Anastasia, in the district of Cefalù, suddenly sank down to the level of the plain, leaving no trace behind except a few trees which stood on its top, and are still partly visible. This strange phenomenon is attributed to the volcanic action of Mount Etna, though the distance is considerable.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT IN PARIS.—As it is likely that the debtor prison of Clichy, in Paris, will be done away with during the course of this session, the following details on its organization may prove interesting:—The average number of prisoners for debt sent there is from 450 to 500. Once the prisoner has passed the three great entrance gates, he is paid 45s. per month—a sum totally inadequate to his support, as Government neither supplies him with

fire nor any kind of provision, and many of the unfortunate inmates have to support their families out of this pittance of 1s. 6d. per day. Necessity is the mother of invention. In 1848 the prisoners formed an association for their mutual support, and, strange to tell, Government did not attempt to interfere with their plan.

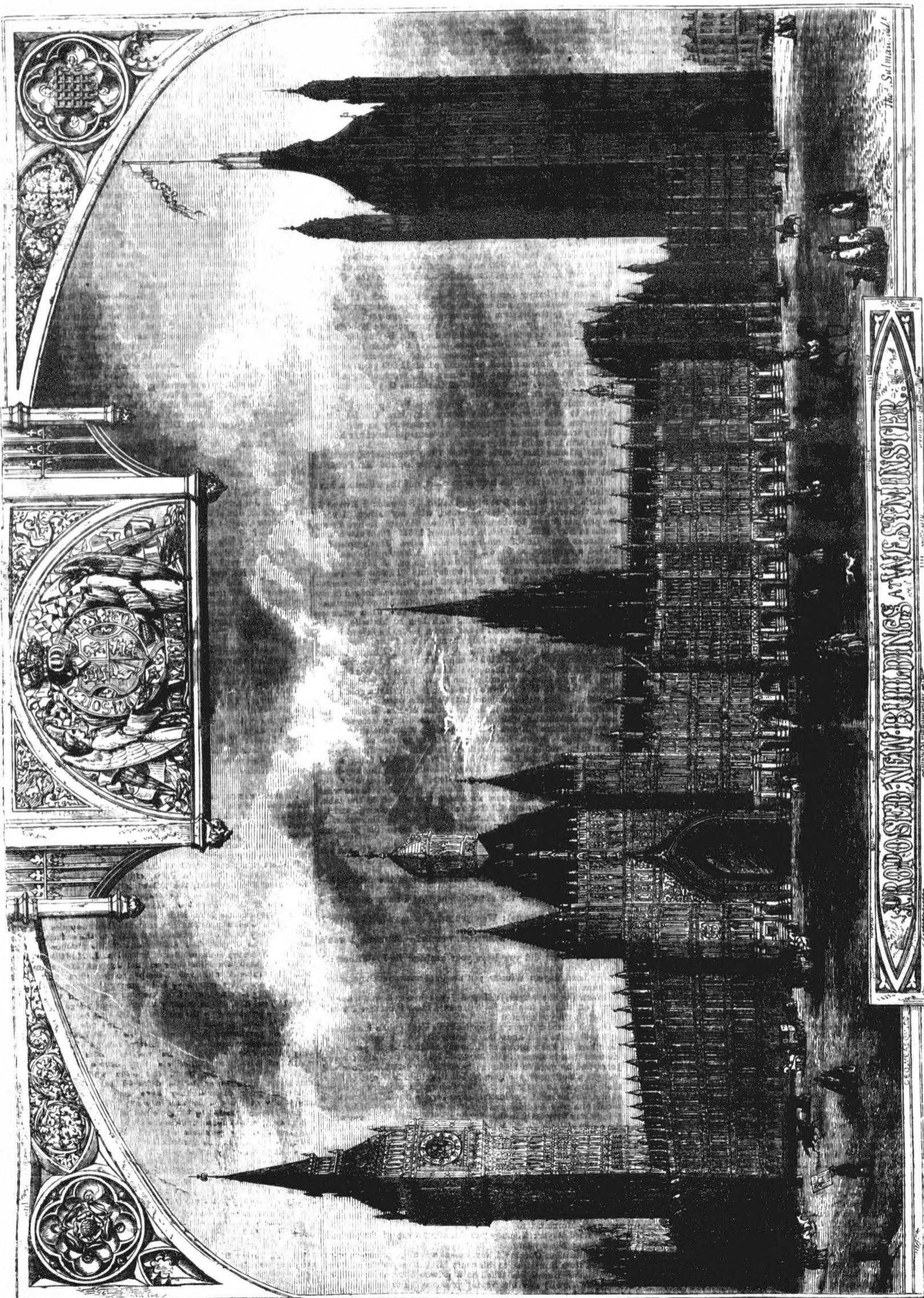
A committee, chosen by ballot among the prisoners, drew up the following regulations:—Each member was bound to subscribe 10s. (1d.) per day, which would give him the privilege of using the close oven purchased by the association, likewise bathe at a reduced price, and to mess with the association at the rate of 5d. per day, which, by purchasing their provisions wholesale, enabled the members of the association to live on soldiers' rations. The society not only fulfills these conditions but realizes profits, which, to the credit of the poor subscribers, they devote to the release of the poorest among them, and often when the debt the committee have voted to be defrayed has been beyond the funds at their disposal they have sent weekly supplies to the family of the debtor, who in many instances have been thus rescued from starvation by the generous self denial of the prisoners

—an example that more aristocratic clubs might do well to take a hint from. Clichy possesses a billiard-room, as well as chess and draught-boards. In the gardens there are games of nine-pins and balle. A prisoner by subscribing to the association has the right to enjoy these recreations. M. de Villemessant, editor of the *Figaro*, the *Grand Journal*, &c., established a reading-room, which he liberally supplies with papers, periodicals, as well as books, a subscription of one sou (1d.) entitling a prisoner to the use of this library, and a supply of fresh works being sent in daily.

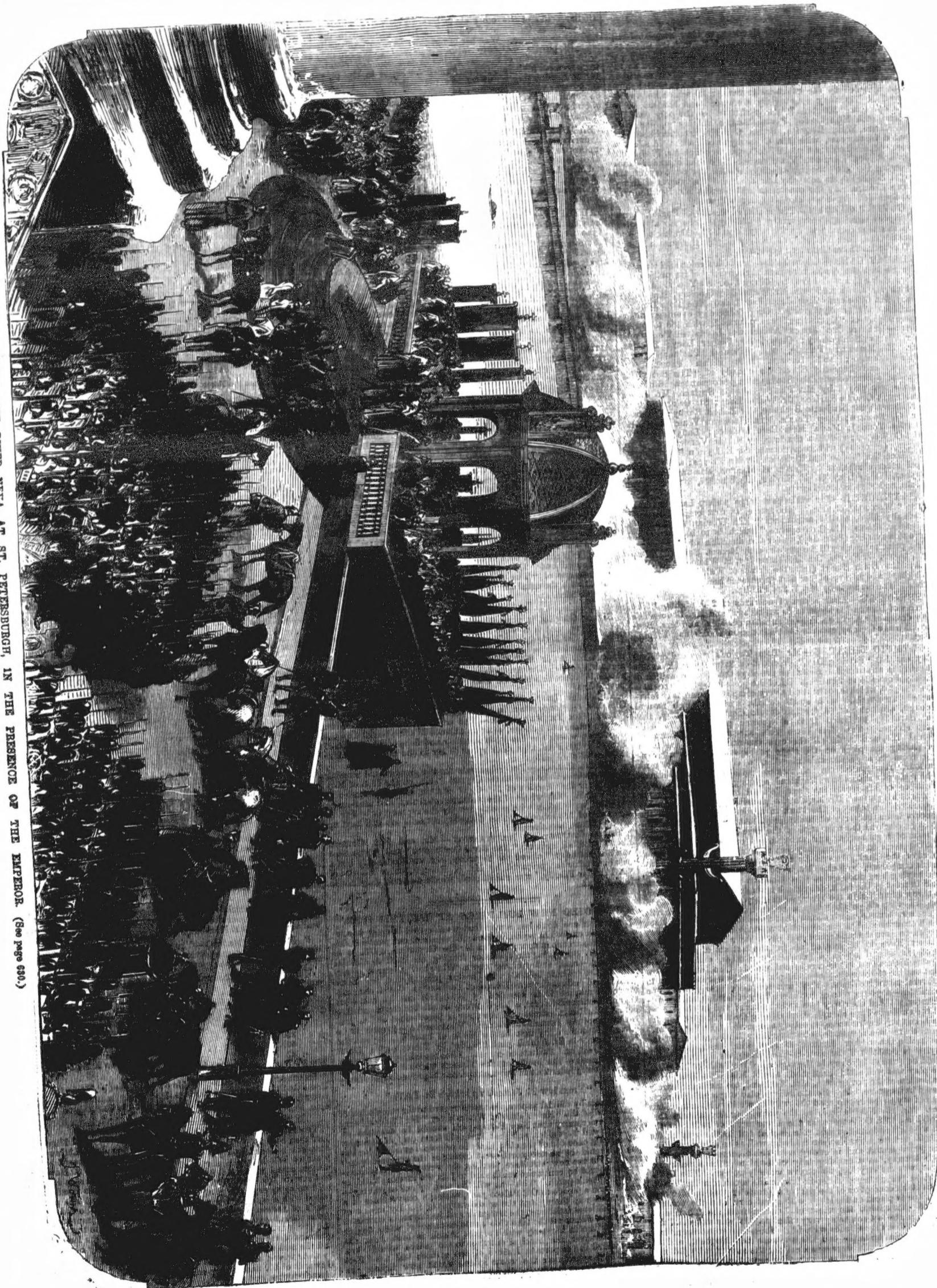
"And then he drew a dial on his pote,
And looking on it with lack-nore & ye,
Says v. y wheely, 't is ten o'clock;
Thus we may see, quoth he, 'how the world waga.'"

SHAKESPEARE.

Benson's Pocket Dials are artistic, accurate time-keepers, made in every size, suitable for everyone's use, and are sent to every part of the kingdom, also by post at 5s. 7s. 8s. 9s. 10s. 11s. 12s. 13s. 14s. 15s. 16s. 17s. 18s. 19s. 20s. 21s. 22s. 23s. 24s. 25s. 26s. 27s. 28s. 29s. 30s. 31s. 1s. 2s. 3s. 4s. 5s. 6s. 7s. 8s. 9s. 10s. 11s. 12s. 13s. 14s. 15s. 16s. 17s. 18s. 19s. 20s. 21s. 22s. 23s. 24s. 25s. 26s. 27s. 28s. 29s. 30s. 31s. 1s. 2s. 3s. 4s. 5s. 6s. 7s. 8s. 9s. 10s. 11s. 12s. 13s. 14s. 15s. 16s. 17s



[MARCH 10, 1863.]



BLESSING THE RIVER NEVA AT ST. PETERSBURG, IN THE PRESENCE OF THE EMPEROR. (See page 630.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S.—Mr. W. Harrison, so long associated with the English opera, took his benefit on Thursday evening last at this establishment, of which he has been the lessee during the past season. His efforts, however, to sustain the English opera at this house have not been so successful as his admirers could have wished. Indeed, he has sustained a loss; but this loss must have been somewhat lightened by the enthusiastic manner in which he was received on Thursday evening by a crowded and brilliant house. The opera of "Maritana" was performed for the only time this season, with Miss Louisa Pyne, Madame Barrington, Miss Hiles, and Messrs. Weiss, Rawick, Rose, and Mr. Harrison himself included in the cast, with Mr. C. Levey as conductor. A selection from "The School for Scandal" followed, in which Mr. Phelps and Mr. and Mrs. Hermann Vezin sustained the chief characters, thus showing the good feeling existing between the directors of the royal English opera company and the worthy managers of Drury Lane Theatre. At the conclusion of the opera Mr. Harrison was loudly called for, as was also Miss Louisa Pyne.

COVENT GARDEN.—The season of the Royal English Opera Company terminates this evening (Saturday). The Royal Italian Opera season commences on Tuesday, March 22. During the past week "The Mock Doctor" and the opening of the pantomime of "Cinderella" have alone been performed.

DRURY LANE.—Messrs. Falconer and Chatterton still maintain the Shaksperian drama here in a style worthy of its past glories. Two nights this week have been devoted to "As You Like It," in which Mr. James Anderson, Mr. Walter Montgomery, Mr. Walter Lacy, Mr. G. Belmore, Miss Helen Faunt, and Miss Rose Leclercq sustained the principal parts. On Wednesday evening, Shakspeare's play of "Cymbeline" was performed, with the following cast:—Iachimo, Mr. James Anderson; Leonatus Posthumus, Mr. Walter Montgomery; Cloten, Mr. Walter Lacy; Belarius, Mr. H. Marston; Pisanio, Mr. Edmund Phelps; Queen, Miss Atkinson; and Imogen, Miss Helen Faunt. On Tuesday and Thursday Sheridan's comedy of "The School for Scandal" alternated with the Shaksperian performances. Sir Peter Teazle was played by Mr. Phelps; Joseph Surface, Mr. James Anderson; Charles Surface, Mr. Walter Lacy; Sir Oliver Surface, Mr. Barrett; Sir Benjamin Backbite, Mr. Robert Roxby; Ortrude, Mr. G. Belmore; Lady Teazle, Mrs. Hermann Vezin (late Mrs. Charles Young); Maria, Miss Rose Leclercq; Lady Smeerwell, Miss C. Weston; and Mrs. Caudron, by Mrs. H. Vandenhoff. This evening (Saturday) will be performed Sir E. Lytton Bulwer's play of "Richelieu." Cardinal Richelieu by Mr. Phelps; and the principal other characters by Messrs. H. Marston, Edmund Phelps, A. Raynor, Walter Lacy, G. F. Neville, H. Sinclair, Mrs. Hermann Vezin, and Miss Helen Howard.

HAYMARKET.—For weeks past large posters have requested us to "Watch this Frame." The frame, at first empty, has been gradually filled, until it announces "The Woman in Mauve," a sensation drama, "in three spams," which is to be brought out here this evening (Saturday), under the direction of Mr. Sothern. The principal parts will be sustained by Messrs. Sothern, Compton, Howe, W. Farren, Braid, Weathersby, P. White, Butler, Worrell; Miss Edith Stuart (from the Prince of Wales's Theatre, Birmingham, and Liverpool, her first appearance here), and Mr. Buckstone. The drama is by Mr. Watt Phillips.

PRINCESS'S.—After a run of upwards of 200 nights, "The Streets of London" is about to be withdrawn, and Mr. Boucicault's new drama of "Arrah Na Poque" substituted. Mr. and Mrs. Boucicault make their appearance at this house on Wednesday evening next.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—Mr. Tom Taylor's new and original play entitled "Settling Day," produced on Saturday week at this theatre, is an attempt to realize on the stage the actual condition of society, domestic and business life, of the present day. The result is that the plot, which is not in itself a very complicated one, is so interrupted, so overlaid with small details, which, though natural enough, are not needed for the development of the story, that on Saturday it lasted from a quarter past seven to half-past eleven. The first three acts are truthful pictures of actual life, and with all the care the management has taken in placing the piece on the stage perhaps never was a morning room in a gentleman's mansion, a city office, or a bank parlour, represented in a theatre with more truthfulness. The main plot shows how Markland, a young banker, has, in consequence of his recent marriage, left all business affairs in the hands of his partner, Mr. Meiklum, a plausible hypocrite, who has "operated" on behalf of the bank in stocks and shares until the concern is on the verge of bankruptcy. At the beginning of the piece he discloses the true state of the case to his young partner, a man of high honour and unblemished reputation. With ruin staring them in the face, they put their shoulders to the wheel to save the bank, the one by fair means, the other, unknown to his companion, by foul. Markland, finding all efforts fail him, and having been made aware that Meiklum has sold some shares held in trust by the bank, determines upon suicide, and he is about to throw himself into the river, when his young wife appears, and she, knowing all, puts him into a better frame of mind. Shortly after news arrives which shows that the old hypocrite, Meiklum, has been prevented in his fraudulent attempt to obtain the money needed to save the bank; and as it never rains but it pours when matters have to be cleared up in the last act of a piece, the whole is wound up in a satisfactory manner, and Markland regains his position in the commercial world. The foregoing is a faint outline of the main plot of the play, but there are tacked on to it several minor incidents. First and foremost, nearly every one speculates—a young man of fortune, a lady of fashion, and an adventurer, all find their way to a stockbroker's; and in the second act the audience have enough about rigging the market, selling for a fall, and buying for a rise, to satisfy the most eager "operator." Then there is an episode, showing how Markland's sister-in-law relinquishes her fortune to save him, though, by the way, it is doubtful if the note-of-hand she gives the stockbroker would be quite satisfactory in the regions of the Bank of England. The play was well acted throughout, and of Miss Kate Terry's impersonation of the young wife, Mrs. Markland, too much can hardly be said in its praise. Mr. Horace Wigan also displayed the same finish of style; he represented the wily hypocrite with marvellous force. Mr. H. Neville had, as the young banker, a part that suited him. Mr. G. Vincent, as the adventurer, or rather as the fast, unprincipled clerk, made it a capital foil to the rest of the *dramatis personae*. Mr. Maclean made up well as an attorney of the large white cravat and intensely respectable school; whilst Mrs. Leigh Murray, as a dashing lady of fashion with a flattering tongue, was the very incarnation of a worldly woman. Miss Lydia Foot, as the generous sister-in-law, made much of a small part. Mr. Sontar's conception of the part of a promoter was satisfactory. The piece is placed on the stage with great care, and the scenery is good throughout, the view of London from the Thames at Putney, in the last act, being very effective. It was not until the fourth act that the audience were fairly roused to enthusiasm, but from that point up to the end the applause was frequent, and at the fall of the curtain there was a call for the author, who did not appear, and the piece was announced for repetition every evening till further notice.

LYCEUM.—In the absence of Mr. Fechter, through hoarseness, the "Stranger" has been brought forward earlier than was anticipated. The block of houses on which this north-west corner is to be erected is now completely removed.

ated. *Mrs. Haller* is, of course, sustained by Madlle. Beatrice, a performer we have previously alluded to in the highest terms when that lady was at the Haymarket. We cannot, however, speak in similar praise of the other characters. The parts which nearly every one sustained appeared particularly unsuited to the performers themselves. Whether or not they were not sufficiently well up in the piece is a matter for future consideration. We can only say, with the exception of the *Mrs. Haller* of last Monday evening, we have seen "The Stranger" performed far better in the provinces, and in London theatres of far less pretensions than the Lyceum. On another visit we may have reason to alter our opinion, but we do not think it very probable. We must give Mr. Emery a word of praise for the admirable manner in which he sustains the part of Macaire in "The roadside Inn."

SADLER'S WELLS.—The revival of "The Hunchback" at this favourite establishment has been highly successful. Miss Marriott appears as *Juila*, and plays with her usual artistic skill. Mr. T. Mead is the Master Walter, Mr. G. Melville Sir Thomas Clifford, and Miss Lizzie Wilmore Helen. The play is admirably placed on the stage. The new drama of "Baccarat" has been played every evening except Friday, when the first-named piece has been sub-

ADELPHI.—Miss Bateman and Miss Henrietta Simms continue to divide the honours of showers of bouquets here alternate nights of the week. Miss Bateman as *Julia* in the "Hunchback," and Miss Simms as *Constance* in "The Love Chase," have both their attractions and their admirers, and the pretty contest seems to be highly profitable to the manager, if crowded houses be taken as a criterion.

ST. JAMES'S.—A new comedy has been brought out here with success, under the title of "The Three Furies." The new comedy of "Faces in the Fire," and the farce of "Woodcock's Little Game," make up an admirable evening's entertainment.

THE THEATRE have been very well attended, and the season, now fast closing, may be said to have been very successful. ASTLEY'S attracts crowded audiences to witness the new sensational drama of "The Mariner's Compass."—THE NEW ROYALTY keeps up with spirit its prestige for its exceedingly laughable though elegant burlesques, light comedies, and farces.—THE QUEEN'S will close this evening (Saturday), with the benefit of Mr. O. J. James. The house will then be entirely reformed and decorated, prior to Miss Marie Wilton opening it under the title of THE PRINCE OF WALES'S. His royal highness has already engaged a box.—THE LEGITIMATE DRAMA has been revived at the MARYLEBONE. MR. NEIL WARREN has been effectively sustaining the leading business.—THE VICTORIA has produced the "Octroon" and "Robert Macaire."—AT THE STANDARD AND CITY OF LONDON, the illustrious little stragglers, Tom Thumb, his wife and daughter, and Commodore Nutt, and Minnie Warren, have drawn crowded audiences each night they have appeared there.—AT THE GREEKIAN the "Fall of the Avalasche" still heads the bill. The present week is the last of the pantomime.—AT THE BRITANNIA and the EYINGHAM, both are playing versions of "Twenty Straws," dramatized from BOW BILLS.—THE PAVILION produces "The Latch Farm," and "The Devil's Compact."

STRAED.—The truly domestic drama of "Milky White" has now reached its 10th representation, and is likely to attract much longer. It is received with as much attention and applause as when first brought out. The comedies of "The Silent System" and the burlesque of "The Grim Bashes," we need hardly say, are received with the usual amount of hearty laughter so proverbial at this establishment.

Signor Giuglini is very ill at St. Peterburgh. His complaint is so serious, that it is very doubtful whether he will be able to appear at Her Majesty's Theatre this season.

Miss Marriott, the favourite tragedienne, has, we understand, been made, through Mr. E. T. Smith, an offer by one of the Australian managers to visit the Antipodes. The offer must be a large one should it induce this talented artiste to leave the old world for the new.—Era.

Miss Adah Isaacs Menken appeared at the Theatre Royal Glasgow, on Monday last, in her celebrated character of *Mosetta*.

Mrs. TOM THUMB'S RIVAL.—The beautiful and tiny Countess Gayton returns to London, after an absence of some months on the Continent, where she has been amusing and delighting the elite of France. The French journals speak of her in the highest terms as the *base* ideal of perfection.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—The rehearsals for the great choral meeting of 5,000 voices, to be held at the Crystal Palace on the 16th of May next, under the direction of Mr. G. W. Martin, have commenced at Exeter Hall. The whole of the anthems, choruses, and part-songs practised were taken with great spirit, by the representatives from upwards of 150 schools. The Saturday concerts are still kept up with spirit at the palace.

ROYAL GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION.—Mr. and Mrs. German Reed's entertainment of "The Rival Composers" and "The Bard and his Birthday" closed on Saturday, and on Wednesday last a new entertainment, prepared by Mr. W. Brough, under the title of "A Peasant Family," was substituted, which we shall duly notice in our next.

PROPOSED NEW BUILDINGS AT WESTMINSTER.—Our readers are doubtless aware that considerable interest has recently been excited in regard to the architecture of our public buildings, by the erections now going on for the Government Offices at Whitehall. Supposing the spectator turning his back to Charles at Charing-cross, and looking down Whitehall towards Westminster, the space to be dealt with begins just beyond the Home Guards and ends at the new Houses of Parliament. Till Richmond-terrace is reached it is bounded by Whitehall on the east—but beyond Richmond-terrace, a huge sweep of all buildings existing between Parliament-street and the river is permissible, and an embankment of the Thames sanctioned. Westward, the ground to be covered is defined by that entire block of buildings beyond the Horse Guards in St. James's-park bounded by St. George's-gate, Great George-street, and Parliament-street. Thus beginning that gradual embellishment of the banks of the Thames which it has been the dream of many interested in our metropolitan improvements to fancy executed

"From low St. James's up to high St. Paul's."

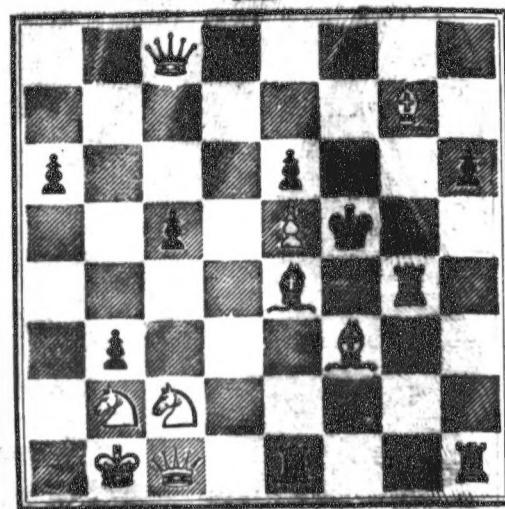
It appears by official papers, that with regard to the completion of what is called the "New Palace of Westminster," Sir Charles Barry deemed it necessary that New Palace-yard should be enclosed on the north and west sides, and that it should form part of the new palace, as it once did of the old; that the principal entrance for the public should be at the north-west corner of the proposed quadrangle; but the new structure, forming the west side of the quadrangle, should be continued southward to join the existing building of St. Stephen's porch. This—as will be seen by our engraving—would form a facade to Old Palace-yard, with the convenience of a covered footway throughout the whole extent of it. By means of these additional buildings, the irregular and incongruous character of the New Palace on the land side would be removed, and a degree of unity given in harmony with the part which is seen from the river. Moreover, the principal entrance to the palace would then be a marked and important feature of the edifice; and the effect would be to appropriate the waste space, which now injures the appearance of the locality, to useful purposes, such as public-offices connected with the administration or legislation of the country. The block of houses on which this north-west corner is to be erected is now completely removed.

LYCEUM.—In the absence of Mr. Fechter, through hoarseness,

Chess.

PROBLEM NO. 247.—By T. SMITH, Esq.

Black.



White to move, and mate in five moves.
[From the March number of the "Chess-Player's Magazine."]

Game between R. B. Wormald, Esq., and another strong player.

White.

Mr. Wormald.

1. P to K 4
2. R to Kt to B 5
3. B to Q R 5
4. P to Q 6
5. P to Q 5
6. B to K 5
7. P to Q B 4
8. B to Q B 1
9. Castles
10. Q Kt to B 3
11. Q to Q 5
12. Q takes B
13. P to Q R 5
14. Kt to Kt 5
15. Q to K R 5
16. P to K B 4 (ch)
17. P to K 5
18. B to K B 5
19. B takes Kt
20. Q to K Kt 4
21. Q to K Kt 5
22. Q to K B 5 square
23. Q to K Kt 4
24. B to Q K 5
25. Kt to Q 5
26. P to K Kt 4
27. P to K B 4
28. Kt to Q square
29. P to K B 5
30. Q to K B 5 (ch)
31. Kt to K B 5
32. P to K Kt 4
33. Kt takes B
34. Q takes Kt
35. P to K B 5
36. Q to K B 5 square
37. P to K B 5
38. Q to K Kt 5 (ch)
39. Q to K Kt 4

Drawn game.

(1) The defence adopted in this opening is analogous to the Philidor Defence in the Ruy Lopez.

(2) Black has now an excellent game.

(3) Opening a front to the endangered Bishop.

(4) Making the Pawn would have been highly unadvised.

(5) To prevent the threatened advance of the K. Kt.

G. P.—The match between Messrs. Macdonald and Maclean was terminated in favour of the first-named gentleman. The score was as follows: Mr. Macdonald 6, Mr. Maclean 5, draws 1.

R. RICHMOND (Madras).—The promised batch of games and problems will be very acceptable. The "Chess-Player's Chronicle" will be forwarded, as requested.

T. B. FRANKS.—The concluding moves in the game in which you allude were:

White.

55. R to Q Kt 4
56. R to Q Kt 5
57. P to K B 4
58. K to K B 5
59. P to K B 5
60. R to K B 5
61. P to K B 5
62. R to K B 5 square
63. R to K B 5
64. K to K B 5
65. R to K B 5 square
66. R to K B 5
67. K to K B 5
68. R to K B 5 square
69. R to K B 5
70. K to K B 5

Black's last move forces a draw.

LEARNER.—Black cannot Castle on his Queen's side in the position submitted by you, as White's Bishop commands Black's Q B square. There is no castling, however, to his Castle on his own side.

TEMPERANCE IN THE ARMY.—A large meeting of soldiers has just been held at Windsor, presided over by the Rev. H. Hawtrey, chaplain to her Majesty's household troops, and addressed by the vicar of Windsor, the mayor of Windsor, the Rev. S. Hawtrey, mathematical master at Eton, the Rev. Lord Whitchurch Russell, and several soldiers. The vicar, having seized his cue hand to be held up as an example to the rest, that of a sergeant was at once raised with hearty "I will." It was immediately followed by the hands of several other sergeants, including the sergeant-major of the regiment, and after being invited to come up to the platform and give their names, which they did amidst the loud cheers of their comrades, a general rise took place in the body of the room, and the men trooped up in numbers, in many instances accompanied by their wives, to follow the example which had been set them. Upwards of 100 names were enrolled after the meeting and in the barrack-rooms, and about forty were added during the two or three following days.

HORNIMAN'S TEA is choice and strong, moderate in price, and wholesome to use. These advantages have secured for this Tea a general preference. It is sold in packets by 2,250 Agents. [Advertisement.]

Laws and Police.

POLICE COURTS
MANSION HOUSE.

SELLING BREAD ON SUNDAYS.—George Phillips, Charles Miller, George Schevend, and H. E. Gray, master bakers in Finsbury-lane and its neighbourhood, were summoned before the Lord Mayor, at the instance of Robert Grieves, an operative baker of 18, Holborn-buildings, who charged them with selling bread on Sundays at other times than between the legitimate hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and one in the afternoon. The defendants severally pleaded "Guilty," and Mr. Wommer, jun., solicitor, explained on their behalf in effect that they all carried on business in a purely Jewish quarter of the city; that the Hebrew Sabbath, which was Saturday, their trade was necessarily suspended; and that on Sundays they were of necessity obliged to sell bread, for almost all of their customers were Jews to whom, as to everybody else, bread was a first necessity, and he submitted that it would be a hard thing to enforce the law strictly against them, the more so as, being some of them Jews themselves, they had to observe their own Sabbath. The complainant was an operative baker, and the ground for the present charge was that it was made in the interest of working bakers with the view of securing needed rest for them on Sundays; but a very ingenious evasion of the law was habitually committed by a baker named Baudin, living close to one of the present defendants, of which working people in that neighbourhood and their families took advantage—namely, by shutting up his shop on Sundays, and sending bread across the street, within another jurisdiction, to a co-operative store, where it was sold to customers without any of the restrictions that applied to him as a baker, and in that way he drove a flourishing trade. The complainant, in reply to the Lord Mayor, said the Act under which the summons was taken out only applied to persons exercising the calling of a baker, and if he had seen ever so devious he could not touch a co-operative store. The person who shut up his shop on Sundays and sent his bread to be sold at the store had two or three other shops, and he did the same with respect to them. The Lord Mayor, addressing him in a few words, said, "You will be come with a bad case. He did not say that bakers, any more than persons who kept co-operative stores, should be allowed to sell bread within the prohibited hours, for he was against anything being sold on Sunday except what was absolutely necessary; but in the face of such a glaring evasion of the law as had been mentioned he would not be a party to any rigorous application of it against persons like the defendants, singled out for prosecution. He therefore fined each of the defendants, nominally, one pound, as there had been, in point of fact, an infringement of the law, but without costs.

BOW STREET.

EXCISE-LETTER IMPOSTOR.—Elizabeth Smith, a meanly-clad woman of about 35 years of age, was charged with attempting to obtain money from Sir Edmund Henry Bacon, Bart., by means of a begging-letter, and by false and fraudulent pretences; and William Johnson, an elderly man, of shabby and gantlet appearance, was charged with aiding and abetting her. Horsford, the chief officer of the Excise Society, stated that on the previous Tuesday morning he was on duty, in company with Fryer, ancestor of the society's offices, at Charing-cross, and saw two prisoners together. Knowing them, he watched them for some little time. Presently the woman left the man and went to Sir Edmund Bacon's, 19, Warwick-street. After speaking to the servant that she returned to the man, Witness then went to the house, stated who he was, and remained inside, awaiting the return of the prisoner. She soon came again, when she was let in, and shown into Sir Edmund's room. Witness had followed her upstairs. Sir Edmund asked her what she wanted. She said she came for an answer to a letter—her name was Savage. Sir Edmund showed her a letter, and asked if her name was Elizabeth Savage. She said, "No; that was her sister." He asked why her sister did not come herself. The prisoner replied that she was unable to come through illness. Sir Edmund then showed her a certificate from the Hospital for Women, in Soho-square, stating that Elizabeth Savage was suffering from a rupture, and required speculum bandages. She said that certificate referred to her sister, who had been in the hospital, and who was still unable to get up for want of the bandages. She also stated that her sister's husband was a porter, but had for a long while been unable to work from illness. She said that she came from Newmarket, and mentioned the names of several residents who were known to Sir Edmund. Sir Edmund told her that he had been granted such applications as he always made inquiries; he would therefore write to the persons she had mentioned, and call at the hospital, and she might call again on the Friday. She said that was quite right, and he would find her statements correct. She then turned to leave the room by the door at which witness was standing. On seeing him she exclaimed, "Why, who would have thought of seeing you!" (Laughter). He said he should take her into custody. She said, "Very well; I need not trouble to make any inquiries about them, for they are all false, as you know." He took her in charge, and made a sign to Fyler to apprehend Johnson. Both prisoners were taken to the station-house. The letter produced was an application for money, containing the above statements as to the true, and the false husband. The man had been frequently in custody and convicted for similar offences, and the woman once, in 1851, he believed. She formerly lived with a man who was twice transported (for seven and fourteen years) for fraud, by means of begging letters. Fyler said he had frequently seen the two prisoners together. The prisoner Smith pleaded guilty. The certificate and the whole story about the ruptured sister were false, but it was true that she had been at Tavistock. The magistrate said she should always deal with the utmost severity with such cases when fully brought home to the parties. Such imposition tended to stop the flow of charity, and were thus a grievous injury to the deserving poor. He therefore sentenced the woman to three months' imprisonment, being the heaviest sentence in his power. As for the man, though most probably the fraud emanated from him, yet there was a link wanting to prove it, and he must be discharged. Had the case been clear against him, he should have been committed for trial.

WESTMINSTER.

TOO OVERZEALOUS MR. SALTER.—Thomas Vermon, a respectable-looking, middle-aged man, was charged with being drunk and assaulting the police. Police-constable 101 V said that the previous night, at about twelve o'clock, the defendant was walking through the King's-road, Chelsea, and a conversation ensued between them, in the course of which the defendant detailed the considerable sumcance that he had experienced from the dog having been at him, and threatened what he would do if it occurred again. Complainant, observing that he had a basket in his hand, became suspicious that there was something dishonestly obtained in it, and asked defendant if it was his, and upon the latter saying it was not, and returning to the adventure of the dog, complainant said he must see what was in it, and was going to take it, when the defendant took a bit of wood out and struck him with it. He took the defendant, who was drunk, into custody, and on examination of the basket it turned out to contain some pins to make pins. Defendant said he obtained a living by selling pins, and was returning with the empty pins when he found himself stopped by the policeman, who turned on examining his basket. A slight scuffle might have occurred in taking the bit of wood out of the basket, but he desisted striking him. Mr. Salter (the complainant): Did he first speak to you, or you to him? (Police-man): He first spoke to me. Mr. Salter: What induced you to suspect he had any property dishonestly come by in his basket? (Police-man): He began talking to me about the dog, and I thought that that was to take my attention off the basket. Mr. Salter: Is that all? (Police-man): Yes, sir. Mr. Salter: I don't follow your process of reasoning that because he had something in his basket he did not want you to see. Is there anything known against defendant? (Police-man): Nothing. Mr. Salter: I can't see how this was in the execution of your duty, unless there was some circumstance of suspicion which I cannot find. If every one walking with a basket is to be stopped to have it searched honest people should be bad characters will be interfered with. Defendant was discharged.

A BAD MOTHER.—Mary Martin, who has been repeatedly charged at this court with acts of wantonness, was charged with being drunk and pinching the life of her child, an infant of fourteen months, in imminent danger. At about half-past seven on Saturday evening the defendant entered the tap-room of the Western, Grosvenor-street West, Finsbury, and deliberately threw the child on the fire. The infant rolled from the top bar of the grate to a cooking apparatus in front of it and then fell into the ashes on the hearth. Some working-men who were present immediately picked it up, then followed the named, who left the house, and gave her into the custody of Police-constable Andrew, 25, B, who, in reply to the charge, said it was "a good job," and she should like to serve the person who had given her in charge in the same way. She met the most disgusting language all the way to the station. The infant was burnt severely on one arm, and was bleeding from the neck and chin. It was consigned to the hospital, where it was found to be suffering from long-continued and general neglect. The accused, in reply to questions from the magistrate, said that she was a married woman, separated from her husband. Salter said he should remand her.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

A CHILD SYSTEMATICALLY TAKEN TO THEATRES, &c., FOR THE PURPOSE OF PICKING POCKETS.—Caroline Salter, a well-dressed little girl, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with lurking in the entrance of St. James's Hall, for

the purpose of picking pockets. Sergeant Edwin Coathope, of the detective force, said: About half-past four yesterday afternoon I observed the prisoner pushing her way into St. James's Hall as the audience were leaving at the Piccadilly entrance. I saw her place herself by the side of a lady, and then put her left hand into the lady's right-hand coat-pocket. As the lady has not lost anything on my picking to her, she declined to a sum, although she said she had her purse and a handkerchief in her pocket at the time. The prisoner gave her address 91, Gray's Inn-lane, a address she recited with a female voice. This I found to be true. I also ascertained that the prisoner had no parents. My reason for bringing her here is that she has been sent away from nearly every place there is and place of amusement in London generally being found in the best dressed parts of the places to which she was sometimes taken, and left either by an elderly man or woman. Mr. Tyrwhitt: How old is the girl? Sergeant Coathope: She gave her age as eleven. The prisoner is a fourteen. Mr. Tyrwhitt: I am afraid you are in very bad hands. You have been hanging about the crowds at theatres, and from your appearance are likely to be seen in robbery persons without being suspected. I shall remand you to see what can be done with you.

MARYLEBONE.

AN IMPORTANT CASE UNDER THE EXTRADITION TREATY.—Two young Frenchmen, who gave their names Paul Baudin and Alexander Perdriz, the former calling himself a cook and the latter an agent, were charged before Mr. Yardley with having in their possession over £6,000 francs (£200) and other property, supposed to be stolen. Mr. A. B. interpreted the evidence to the prisoners. Nathaniel Drucovitch, detective sergeant, Scotland-yard, said: About five o'clock on Saturday afternoon, from information I received, I went to the Austin-square Station of the London and North Western Railway, when I saw the prisoners, who were about starting by train for Liverpool. I asked their names to French, and they said, both of them, "Baudin." I said that was not so; that one was Baudin, and the other Perdriz. From the information I had received I said to the first prisoner, "Your name is Baudin," and to the other, "Your name is Perdriz." They said nothing to this. I told them that I believed they had in their possession 5,000 francs, and unless they gave a satisfactory account of the same, I should lock them up. Baudin said he did not know to what I was alluding. said: "You will have to be locked up, and come to the police-station with me. I took them both to the Albany-street police-station. I searched the prisoners, and on them I found two gold American pieces of twenty dollars each, one hundred and twenty gold dollar pieces for five dollars each, thirty-eight two-and-a-half gold dollar pieces, five small gold dollars, twenty-two franc pieces, one ten-franc piece, two five franc pieces, a sovereign, two half sovereigns, eight shillings and tenpence in silver, a franc, two half francs, a gold watch, gold chain, a silver watch, and two revolver pistols. I asked them how they became possessed of this amount of money, when Baudin said he had some billets de banque from Perdriz, and had changed them for American money at Havre. He did not say he did, but I believe that they were stolen. I next asked asked Perdriz where he got the money, and he at first said that it was a portion of his own savings. I said: "Were you in a position to save such a large amount of money?" He said it was useless for him to tell any more about it. That he had broken open the desk of his employer, M. Fochat, at Havre, and stolen the money. Amongst other things, he (Perdriz) said they had bought the watches and chain, the pistols, wearing apparel, and paid the through fare from Havre to New York. Baudin said he was not aware that the money had been stolen. Mr. Yardley: I suppose you had come into information about a robbery which induced you to stop these men? Sergeant Drucovitch: We had. Mr. Sergeant Williamson (chief inspector of the detective department Scotland-yard): I had a telegram from the procurer Imperial at Havre, describing the prisoners and requesting us to apprehend and detain them for a robbery which they had committed. Mr. Yardley: Is there any news from the French Embassy about this case? Sergeant Drucovitch: No, sir. Mr. Yardley: The object now is to see what we are to do under the extradition treaty. Inspector Williamson: I do not think the extradition treaty触犯 a case of this kind. What do you say it does bear upon them? Frenchman, bank-note, forgery, and murder. Is that all? Yes, sir. Inspector Williamson: When the prisoners were taken into the station a gentleman from the French Embassy was present, and he said he would be present at the trial. Sergeant Drucovitch: We had air. Sergeant Williamson: When the prisoners were taken into the station a gentleman from the French Embassy was present, and he said he would be present at the trial. 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DEATH OF THE DUKE DE MORYN.

The death is announced of one of the best-known of the school of men who have been brought into prominence in European affairs by the revival of the Napoleon dynasty. Devoted to the person and the interests of the Emperor, the Duke de Morny, whose death took place at eight o'clock on Friday morning week, was one of the few whom the confidence of Louis Napoleon summoned to prepare the *coup d'état*, and from that time to the present his name has been constantly heard of both in politics and in monetary enterprises. It is known that by his undertakings in connexion with railways, canals, French and foreign mines, societies of credit, and other commercial enterprises, he amassed a gigantic fortune, while in political life he reached the high office of President of the Legislative Assembly.

The deceased duke, who was born on the 23d October, 1811, was regarded as the half brother of the present Emperor of the French, being the reputed son of Queen Hortense and the Count de Flahaut. He assumed the name of the Count de Morny, a French nobleman resident at the Isle of France (Mauritius), who is said to have received 800,000 francs for adopting him as a son. He was educated under the care of his supposed grandmother, the accomplished Madame de Flahaut, also known as Madame de Souza, from her second marriage with a Portuguese nobleman of that name, and placed in the institution Muron, where Edgar Ney was among his classmates. His proficiency in study was remarkable, and he was early introduced into society, where he was much noticed on account of his elegant and winning manners. It is related that on one occasion when he went to visit Talleyrand, with whom he was a favourite, that diplomatist said to a high personage who came immediately after young Morny had withdrawn, "Did you meet a little fellow holding the hand of M. de Flahaut?"—"Yes, prince, on the staircase," was the reply. "Well," said Talleyrand, "remark what I say, that child will one day be minister." He attended one of the principal military academies of Paris during two years, and left it in 1832 with the rank of sub-lieutenant, after which he was stationed for some time at Fontainebleau, where he is said to have turned his attention to the study of metaphysics and theology, although he does not seem to have long continued to cultivate those branches of knowledge. He served for some time in Algeria, where he was wounded, and was decorated with the order of the Legion of Honour for having saved the life of General Tressé. Queen Hortense, on her death in 1837, bequeathed to him an annuity of 40,000 francs. He made his *début* in the world of industry as a manufacturer of beet-root sugar in 1838. Previous to the revolution of 1848 he was for nearly eight years a member of the Chamber of Deputies, and in 1849 he was elected to the Legislative Assembly; but up to that time his influence in political life proceeded from his occasional ability in handling financial and industrial subjects, and chiefly from his reputation of a versatile, skilful, and frequently successful speculator. The advent of Louis Napoleon to the presidency brought him into prominence. At the critical moment of the *coup d'état* he is said to have displayed much audacity and coolness. He passed the evening of the 1st of December at the Opéra Comique, and on a lady asking him in his box what he would do if they swept away the Assembly, he replied, "I would try to put myself by the side of the broom." The same day he gave tickets to his friends, admitting them to the sittings of the legislature the next day. It is said, however, that in enlisting M. de Thorigny, whom he was about to replace in a few hours, he allowed the expression to escape him, "He was a good minister." In fact M. de Morny took in hand the portfolio of the interior on the morning of the 2d of December, and as one of the new ministers signed the first proclamations. He countersigned all acts and decrees which came more especially under the jurisdiction of his Ministry. When more than 200 met under the presidency of M. Benoit d'Azy to protest and organize legal re-



THE LATE DUKE DE MORYN.

assistance. M. de Morny took the responsibility of the order which was given to dispense or arrest that important fraction of the National Assembly. He said at the time that he had wished to save the representatives "from their own courage." Among the circulars which signified his short stay in the Ministry was one of the 4th of December, directing the prefects to require of all public functionaries adhesion in writing to the great measures which the Government were accomplishing. Another of the 13th announced to the extraordinary commissioners the end of their mission; and on the 19th of January, 1852, a third circular was issued explaining the new electoral mechanism and the designs of the Government as to the application of universal suffrage. Four days later he left the Ministry, with Messrs. Fould, Magne, and Bouher, on account of the confiscation of the property of the Orleans family. Subsequently he became a member of the legislative body, and since 1854 he has officiated as its president.

The late duke proceeded to Russia in 1856 as French ambassador, and in that capacity was present at the coronation of the present Emperor. He represented the Napoleonic dynasty with much distinction, being treated at St. Petersburg more as the private friend

of the Emperor Napoleon than as his ambassador; and the results of his mission were the re-establishment of cordial relations between the two Powers, and a treaty of commerce most advantageous to the interests of his own country.

In St. Petersburg also he made the acquaintance of the young and wealthy daughter of a Russian noble, the Princess Troubetskoi, who had been educated at the Institution of the Imperial Maids of Honour. The late dowager empress wished to place the princess in the household of the reigning empress, but her services were declined for a reason which must have been sufficiently consolatory. Her Majesty frankly stated that she considered the princess to be "too beautiful." As a wedding present to the bride, the Empress sent her portrait set in diamonds, and the duke is stated to have presented his newly-married wife with diamonds valued at 2,000,000L, besides which he purchased in her name the estate of the Sevostsky family, situated a few miles from the Russian capital.

FUNERAL OF THE DUKE DE MORYN.

The funeral obsequies of the late Duke de Morny were performed at Paris on Monday with great pomp at the Cemetery of Père la Chaise. An immense crowd accompanied the *cortege*.

Eloquent orations in honour of the deceased were delivered by M. Bouher and Schneider.

It is said that the unexpected death of the Duke de Morny seriously affected the Emperor, and that at the Cabinet Council on Saturday his Majesty was quite overwhelmed by grief. The receptions at the Tuilleries have been suspended for the present.

A NEW BRANCH OF THE VOLUNTEER SERVICE.—Within the past month or so Government has formed an "Engineer and Railway Staff Corps." It was seen that efficient railway transit would be a very essential element in case of invasion. With this idea some of the best men among the civil engineers and railway managers of this country have been selected to form a staff, to assist the Government with suggestions and advice when necessary. The following is a list of gentlemen published in the *Gazette* who have received commissions as lieutenants-colonels:—The civil engineers are—George Parker Bidder, John Hawkshaw, John Robinson McLean, John Fowler, Charles Hutton Gregory, Joseph Cubitt, Thomas Elliot Harrison, George Willoughby Hemana, George Robert Stephenson, Charles Vignoles, William Henry Barlow, and Charles Manby. The railway managers are—James Alport, William Cowell, Seymour Clarke, Cornelius Willes Eborall, James Stewart Forbes, James Grierson, George Hawkins, Robert Moseley, and Archibald Scott. We understand that Colonel M. Murdoch has been requested to act as colonel, and Mr. Bidder, the celebrated calculating engineer, is the commandant.

THE INVENTION OF THE SEWING-MACHINE.—The history of the inventor of the sewing-machine is a most curious and interesting one. The name of this man is Elias Howe. He was a mechanic of New York. Not succeeding well with this effort of ingenuity in America, he came to England, and sold his patent right in this country to Mr. Thomas, of Cheapside, for 250L. Mr. Thomas, some time later, paid 2,000L to a person who made some improvement in the feeding apparatus. Howe was engaged by Mr. Thomas at a salary of 5L a week, to adapt the machine to the stay-making trade. About this time the inventor had fallen into such extreme poverty, that his family were destitute of the necessities of life; but, fortunately, he had not disposed of his patent rights in America; to that country he returned; and it is stated that the royalty which he now reaps from home sale and for exportation amounts to 50,000L a year.—*Scudder*.

SIR HENRY G. BROWNRIGG, G.B., Inspector-General of Constabulary in Ireland, is stated to be about to retire from the public service. He has had the chief command of the force since 1858.



FOOT-BALL AT KINGSTON-ON-THAMES, ON SHROVE TUESDAY. (See page 637.)

A MOORISH HOUSE AND ITS INHABITANTS.

The houses of Morocco are, generally speaking, built of mud and lime, and are usually small, with flat roofs. The sides fronting the streets are plainly whitewashed, with here and there a narrow opening, unglazed, and scarcely deserving the name window. There are, however, some large houses built of stone, and what would be termed windows partake more of the character of porticos, with a railing in front. These answer the purposes of balconies, as will be seen from our illustration on the present page.

THE Poole Herald states that according to a Dorset directory just published, there are 196 professional persons and tradespeople in the Isle of Portland, twenty-one of whom are named Pearce. A corps of sixty volunteer artillerymen was formed in the island some time since, fifteen of whom were named Pearce.

A HIGHLAND MIRACLE.—Most people who know Strathpey intimately are aware of a tradition being current among the "Men of Duthil" from time immemorial that there was once an unparalleled interposition of Providence in causing the waters of the Spey to separate, affording a passage on dry ground to those who carried the mortal remains of "a certain woman" to their last resting place; and to commemorate this wonderful event, the "men" by the request of one of their number, now deceased, are about to erect a stone near the place where a passage was effected, bearing the following wonderful inscription, which (says our correspondent) I had the pleasure of reading to-day on the stone in English and Gaelic. The following is the English version:—"Erected at the request of the late William Grant, Stock, for a memorial of a signal manifestation of the Divine power in dividing this water, and causing a passage while the remains of a certain woman were carried over on dry ground."—*Elgin Courier.*



A MOORISH HOUSE AND ITS INHABITANTS.

Literature.

RAISED TO LIFE.

How and where did I first become acquainted with my wife? You have asked the question in a sportive mood, and probably without being aware of the strange and wonderful story involved in the answer. I will tell you, however, how and where I first became acquainted with my wife, and, my life on it, you shall not find the wonders of my narration matched twice in a century!

I had graduated as a doctor of medicine, and set up practice in the city of New Orleans. I was young and romantic, and took for more delight in viewing a pretty, healthy face, than in the worse case of yellow fever that could be found. You are astonished at this confession from one of my profession, but I shall astonish you more yet presently.

One day, as I was hurrying along a retired and quiet street, in the direction of my chambers, which I hoped to reach in advance of a violent thunder-shower that was already looming up darkly over the city, the rain began to fall in torrents, accompanied with a fierce wind. I looked around for a shelter, and perceived near me a small church with a colonnade, and I ran up the steps and took refuge behind one of the columns. Seeing the vestibule door ajar, I next hastened inside, congratulating myself that I had now found a place where the storm could not reach me. It was pretty dark in there, and I did not observe I had a companion till a bright flash of lightning revealed the figure of a lady standing within a few feet of me. An exclamation, as of terror, and the sudden covering of her face with her hands, convinced me that she was a good deal frightened at the storm; and I noticed that the crash of thunder, which followed shortly after the flash, caused her to shrink and tremble.

"Do not be alarmed," I ventured to say; "the storm is now at its height and will soon be over."

She withdrew her hands for a moment, and gave me a quick startled look. It thrilled me, and excited a strange emotion. I had never looked full drawn to her as by some magnetic power. I knew my destiny to be connected with her. Reason, it is certain, had nothing to do with it, for that would have made the idea appear one of the most foolish. It was not that she was young and lovely, for I had seen hundreds of others as beautiful. She did not speak, and I saw her face only for a moment, when she again covered it, as if to shut out some nameless dread. For a minute I stood looking at her, as one fixed by some enchantment. It seemed as if I could not stir—could not remove my gaze. Again the lightning flashed and the thunder crashed, and again she shrank and shuddered. Thrice I essayed to speak; but, for some unknown reason, not a single syllable would pass my lips.

Suddenly I saw her drop, as if out down; and at the same moment I reeled and staggered, as if struck a heavy blow. Then I saw a rugged seam down the front wall, fire and smoke, and rubbish on the floor, and I knew a crashing thunderbolt had done its fearful work, and perhaps sent my fair unknown beyond the river of death.

Though a good deal confused and bewildered, I was quickly bending over the lifeless form. I raised it, gazed for a moment upon the sweet, pale face, and ran with it into the storm. The wind swept the rain against me with fearful violence, and seemed as if it would take me from my feet; but I struggled forward, thinking only of the fair burden in my arms. The church was already on fire, but I did not give it a thought. Had there been fifty churches burning—ay, for that matter, fifty cities—I should have thought only of the sweet form I held.

I gained the street and ran forward through the storm, taking a homeward direction. It did not occur to me that I was doing anything improper in thus bearing off the lifeless body of a strange lady; and had any one stopped me then, and asked me by what right I was doing so, I think my first impulse would have been to answer, not that it was for humanity's sake merely, but that she belonged to me. Nobody did stop me, however, for no one else appeared to be facing that terrific storm, and I hurried on, for nearly a quarter of a mile, with the one absorbing thought, that through my exertions only she could be restored to life. Finding myself at length opposite to a druggist's, I went in and demanded aid, and the proprietor and myself immediately set to work upon the insensible form, doing everything that either of us had ever heard of as being efficacious in restoring suspended animation.

But all in vain. Two hours of constant labour, in the use of fresh air, water, friction, inflation of the lungs, and even bleeding, resulted only in convincing my assistant, Mr. Barker, that the lady was past all human aid—that death had already laid his iron hand upon her gentle form and sealed her sweet lips for ever. It convinced him, I say, but not me. I would not have her dead; I could not have her dead; to me the idea was terrible beyond anything I had ever before experienced; and I continued my efforts for resurrection with renewed zeal, long after he had ceased his.

"Who is she, doctor?"

The question staggered me, and in some measure brought me back to my senses. Who was she, indeed? I could not tell—though, up to that moment, I had somehow felt that she belonged to me. I now, with a shock, saw my error—saw the aberration of mind under which I had been labouring—and I felt more strangely than I can describe. Who was she, indeed? I related all I knew of her.

I shall pass over briefly the remaining incidents of that, to me, eventful day, and come as quick as possible to the most wonderful part of my story.

The storm had passed over the city, the sun was again shining brightly, the streets were again alive with citizens, and quite a large crowd was collected at Mr. Barker's place, attracted hither by the report that a young, beautiful, and unknown lady had been killed by lightning. That she might be recognized, Mr. Barker had her laid on a settee in an inner room, with her sweet face uncovered, and invited all who came to step in and see her, at the same time sending for the coroner. When this official appeared no one had been able to identify her; but while summoning his jury and preparing for the inquest, a plainly-dressed lady, of some five-and-forty years, pale, breathless, and excited almost to frenzy, came hurrying in, and asked to see the corpse. The moment her eyes rested on the sweet face—sweet even in death—she uttered one wild, prolonged, heart-piercing shriek, and sank down in a swoon. It was a mother's shriek and agony for the loss of an only child.

FOOT-BALL AT KINGSTON-UPON-THAMES, ON SHROVE-TUESDAY

OLD customs are dying out, and few places keep up the games of the past with anything like the spirit of our forefathers. Cock-fighting, bull and badger-baiting, and other barbarous customs, we are glad to see abolished; but there are many old athletic games we should rather see revived than dwindle out of memory. Now, foot-ball, for instance: this has been an institution at Kingston-upon-Thames for centuries—that is, upon Shrove-Tuesday. Yet attempts have been made to put it down. Here the ball has received the first kick at the market-place through time immemorial. An engraving of the game we give on the preceding page.

SINGULAR DEALINGS WITH BANK OF ENGLAND NOTES.—On Thursday, a resident of Bath proceeded to Frome for the purpose of obtaining cash for a £400 cheque. His paper was honoured, and he obtained 200 sovereigns and twenty ten-pound notes. The notes he rolled up and placed in his breeches pocket, and returned in a second-class carriage. At Bath he left the carriage, and in due course the train continued its journey to Bristol. Between Bath and Keynsham a passenger found a roll of notes which he treated as "flash" notes, and distributing some of them to his fellow-passengers, retaining a large number of them himself. At Keynsham the circumstance came to the knowledge of the station-master there, and he came on by the train. Meanwhile the Bathonian missed the notes from his pocket and communicated with the Bath station-master, who telegraphed to Bristol. Upon the train arriving at our station inquiries were made, and five of the notes were recovered. The person who found the notes could not be discovered. Subsequently the notes were taken to Bath, and it was ascertained that three of the notes had been restored there; thus, £80 out of the £20 were recovered. —*Sherborne Journal.*

She proved to be a widow lady, in moderate circumstances, named Warland, whose husband, a judge of one of the lower courts at the time of his death, had, strange as it may seem, himself been killed by lightning three summers before, while sitting by her side in his own dwelling. Her daughter, Clara, an only child, had this morning gone out to call on a friend, and was on her return when, being overtaken by the storm, she had, like myself, taken refuge in the church, the door of which, by some negligence, had been left open, and it was the remembrance of her father's fate which had caused her such extreme agitation and terror.

The coroner proceeded with his inquest. I gave in my testimony, and the verdict was rendered in accordance with the facts: after which the corpse was solemnly borne home, the undertaker sent for, and preparations were set on foot by the friends and relatives of the deceased, for having the funeral ceremony performed on the following day, it not being considered judicious to keep the body longer above ground in that hot and unhealthy climate.

As for myself, I was in a wild fever of excitement, for which I could not rationally account. I would not have it that the girl was dead—I could not give up the idea that it was merely a case of suspended animation—and I not only followed the deceased home, but boldly asserted my belief in vital suspension, and protested against the untimely interment, until I found that people began to suspect me of being a monomaniac. Other physicians, however, were called in; but as they all agreed in pronouncing the girl to be dead, the case was decided against me, and I was reluctantly compelled to withdraw, to grieve over in solitude what I could not right.

The night following was a troubled one for me. I was restless and uneasy, my sleep was feverish and broken, and three times I dreamed that Clara Warland was not dead, but buried alive. Long before day I found myself wide awake, thinking of the fair deceased, and planning some means by which to save her. At last I proceeded to put in train of execution.

At the time of which I speak, there was a small class of rough, desperate fellows, known as resurrectionists, or body-snatchers, whose pernicious business it was to rob the new-made graves of their tenants, and thus furnish the medical faculty with subjects for dissection; and in my professional capacity I had come in contact with some of these, and fortunately knew the address of one of the boldest and most adroit. Early in the day I sought him out and told him what I wanted. If he would watch the funeral of Miss Warland, see her buried, and bring her body to my office that night, without injuring it in any manner, I would give him any sum he might choose to name. He set his price, I agreed to it, and he said the thing should be done if within human power to accomplish. With full and emphatically repeated directions on every point, I left him, feeling that I could do no more. For the rest, it was in the hands of the Great Disposer of events.

The day wore away, but it was a day of such nervous excitement and mental suffering for me that I shall remember it through life. I did not attend the funeral—I did not again go near the dwelling of the deceased—but, in a retired part of the city I watched for the procession to pass; and when at last I saw it, slowly and mournfully, wending its way to a distant cemetery, I became so agitated and oppressed with a nameless horror, that I turned and hastened away to avoid attracting the attention of the idle and curious spectators.

Adjoining my chambers there was a bed-room, where I slept, and the two apartments were entirely disconnected from the rest of the building, with a door opening directly upon the street, all favourable to the purpose I now had in view. At an early hour I closed the shutters, arranged matters for a warm bath, had woollen blankets, a galvanic battery, and all kinds of restoratives put in readiness, and then extinguished my lights, and sat down there in darkness, to await the dread hour when I should receive the body of the fair girl, or know my humane scheme to have been an unhappy failure.

I cannot describe my feelings as time wore on into the solemn, midnight watches. I suffered more mental anxiety than at any other period of my life, and the hours, with their dividing minutes, seemed stretched into ages. At twelve o'clock I began to pace my room; and when the church bell tolled out its solemn two, my poor brain was in a fearful whirl.

At last there came a rumble of wheels, which stopped near, and soon after, a light tap on my door. I opened it in trembling haste, and the grim robber of human graves stood before me.

"Well?" I gasped.

He nodded familiarly, and silently pointed to a covered vehicle drawn up before the door. We glanced quickly around, like burglars at their guilty work, and in less than a minute the human body was safely transferred to my apartment. I struck a light, saw that the sweet object of my anxiety was really in my possession, and then hurriedly counted the man down his money and locked him out.

I was now alone with the living, or dead, I knew not which; but, living or dead, I felt that she was now mine—mine—only mine—and in my delirium of joy I could scarcely repress the madman's shout of triumph. I gazed upon her with rapture and saw that she was as fair and sweet as ever, with no visible signs of decay; and then, with a full, clear, sustaining hope, I began my holy work of resuscitation.

I need not describe the process. It is sufficient to say that a warm bath, gentle friction, warm blankets and gentle restoratives, with constant attention, unweary care, and the great, reacting principle of nature, under God, did the work; and when the morning broke in the east, I was kneeling by the side of a sweet, living being, who had come up out of the dark grave to make glad the future of my earthly life.

It was only gradually that consciousness, reason, memory and strength were restored; but they came at last; and with them the gratitude of as noble a heart as ever beat in human breast, and a love as pure as the holiest angel ever gave to erring humanity.

It was a delicate matter to break the "glad tidings of great joy" to the afflicted mother, who had lost her earthly all; but through assistance of the relatives it was accomplished at last, and she was enabled to receive her daughter back from the grave with relieving tears of joy.

Three months later I led the lovely Clara to the sacred altar, and we took upon us the holy vows of union on earth and beyond the stars.

Your question is answered, and you now know how and where I first became acquainted with the sweet, gentle being whom I claim by the holy bond of marriage.

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Although cold, the weather for the time of year has generally set in favourable for out-door work. Bedding-out plants, such as scarlet geraniums, calceolarias, verbascums, petunias, &c., should be removed to a cold frame to harden them off for out-door planting at the proper time. Continue to put in cuttings of very choice dahlias. Pot off chrysanthemums when well rooted. Stout cuttings of fuchsias from old plants will now strike freely in a gentle bottom heat. Continue to plant climbers. Sow nasturtiums; plant out pansies; make new plantations of violets; sow polyanthus, or divide roots for increase and plant the offsets. Commence mowing lawns, and attend to walks as advised last week.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Earth up early crops of broad beans, first sprinkling the sides with soot to keep the stems from slugs; also make additional sowings. Sow peas for succession; also radishes, Spanish onions, carrots, endive, and cress. Get in principal crop of potatoes. Plant out winter sown lettuce, and prick out spring sown; the same of cauliflower. Sow brocoli. Pot off tomatoes as soon as they are fit to handle. Give cucumber beds fresh manure as soon as the heat begins to decline. Give asparagus beds their spring dressings.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Prune and nail figs. Begin to disbud, a little and often, peaches, nectarines, apricots, &c. Remove suckers from gooseberries. Look over grafts, and see that all is going on well.

THE STOPPAGE OF ATTWOOD, SPOONER, AND CO.'S BANK.

The population of Birmingham and the district for miles round awoke on Saturday morning to hear of an occurrence which is perhaps as great a calamity as has ever befallen any locality. The stoppage of a private bank must be always attended with more or less of disaster, hardship, and misery; but the suspension of such a concern as Attwood and Spooher, three-parts of a century old, and possessing the unlimited confidence of the public, is a case quite out of the ordinary way, and productive of much more serious results. To this bank persons in almost every rank and station of life resorted, and in many instances consigned their all to its keeping.

The deposits amount to over £700,000. The current credit balances amount to more than £800,000, and there is a note of creation exceeding £20,000, so that the liabilities are more than £1,000,000.

On the door of the bank the following was posted:—"It is with feelings of the deepest concern and distress we announce that owing to circumstances over which we have no control we are compelled to suspend payment.—ATTWOODS, SPOONER, MARSHALLS, and Co., March 10, 1865."

The Birmingham *Daily Post* contains the following:—"The assets consist, first, of £250,000 of advances made to customers, against which the bank, in many cases, holds security. In addition to these balances owing to the bank there is something like £70,000 of bad or doubtful debts, against which there are securities and probable dividends that will realize, say one-third of the amount. A large estate near Halesowen, belonging to the firm, is valued at £167,000; indeed that sum has been offered for it. There are also two estates, one near Worcester, and a small one in Herefordshire, worth £12,000; and properties in New-street and Broad-street estimated to realize £17,000. The bills of exchange and cash amount to about £200,000, and there are a few shares in public companies. These assets represent a total of, say, £800,000, or about 12s. in the pound. Making, therefore, an allowance for contingencies, there is some probability that the estate, if taken out of the Bankruptcy Court, may pay 10s. in the pound.

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NEW WORKS.

THE SHOPS AND COMPANIES OF LONDON AND THE TRADES AND MANUFACTORIES OF GREAT BRITAIN. Edited by HENRY MAYHEW, author of "London Labour and the London Poor," &c.

From the title of this work—the first part of which is now before us—one would imagine the subject a very dry one. Perhaps in other hands it might; but Mr. Mayhew treats the shops and large works under his notes in so pleasant a manner that they all become matters of great interest. We are taken into the largest establishments, not only in London, but in the provinces. From Hunt and Roskell's, in New Bond-street, we are taken to Messrs. Bass and Co's, Burton-on-Trent; then to the Albert Works, at Sheffield; back to Nicholson's Distillery, Clerkenwell; to the vinegar works of Messrs. Peck, Fren, and Co. Indeed, in time, we presume we shall be taken over every large establishment in the United Kingdom, and perhaps on the Continent, for already in the present number we have an account of the shops of Paris. We have also hints upon frauds practised in various trades. In fact, the work is one of general interest, and must command a large circulation. From the introduction we make the following extracts:—

"Beyond doubt, England is the richest nation on the face of the earth. And why? If its wealth be due to its singular position, as envious and poverty-stricken Germans delight to tell the 'proud Britons,' then it follows that the inhabitants of Polynesia should instead of remaining the lowest of savages—take rank as the chief commercial plenipotentiaries of the globe. If, on the other hand, our inordinate riches be owing to the mineral treasures secreted, like a miser's hoard, beneath the soil—to the coal, the iron, and the limestone found, in marvelous contiguity, under a certain part of our land—then it follows again, that every other nation possessing the same geological advantages ought to be able to rank in opulence and power with ourselves. And yet geologists have shown that there is the same amount of mineral stores distributed throughout the Continent, but which are allowed to remain undeveloped for the want of the men skill and enterprise to work them. Nor can it be urged that the vast productiveness of this country is due to the propitiousness of its climate; for surely to a land where, as foreigners vulgarly believe, the blue sky is seldom seen from one year's end to the other, Nature cannot be said to have been especially bountiful. Moreover, it is idle to refer our national supremacy to the Saxon blood, which ethnologists delight to tell us, flows in the veins of every Englishman, since in the very heart of Saxon land we find the great mass of this same Saxon race steeped to the lips, at the present day, in such squalor and servitude as the inmates of our workhouses would hardly tolerate. The truth is, neither geography, nor climatology, nor ethnology can alone solve the politico-economical problem. We are what we are, not because of our island position—not because we live in anything like a genial atmosphere—not because we spring from this race or that, but because we happen to have, in our natures, fusion of all the best types of humanity. To unshaking minds work must ever appear vulgar, it being the common lot of all who cannot afford the costly result of a life of mere idleness and pleasure. Still, to such as have a brain bigger than a walnut at the back of their eyes, this very work is the genius of Nature itself, which is but one round of eternal action. Think of the work for ever going on in the universe: the incessant whirl of the planets—the endless combustion of the sun—the perpetual coming and going of comets—the never-failing succession of the seasons—the continual change from day to night—the restless current of the winds—the everlasting upheaving and sinking of the tides—the unceasing rattling and chafing of the ocean—the never-ceasing crumbling of the cliffs—the ever-flowing stream of the rivers—the regular round of vegetation—and the infinite chain of generation after generation. And surely even a dunderhead must perceive, in the wondrous 'perpetual motion' of Creation, that work is the very sublimity of the world in which we live, and but the mute expression of the ever-active Will of the God above us."

GENERAL LEE ON THE ARMING OF THE SLAVES.

The following letter, from General Lee to Senator Barksdale, on the subject of negro soldiers, is published in the *Richmond Sentinel* of Feb. 23:—

"Head-quarters C. S. Armies, Feb. 19, 1865.

"Hon. E. Barksdale, House of Representatives, Richmond. Sir, I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 13th instant, with reference to the employment of negroes as soldiers. I think the measure not only expedient, but necessary. The enemy will certainly use them against us if he can get possession of them, and as his present numerical superiority will enable him to penetrate many parts of the country, I cannot see the wisdom of the policy of holding them to await his arrival, when we may by timely action and judicious management use them to arrest his progress. I do not think that our white population can supply the necessities of a long war without overtaxing its capacity and imposing great suffering upon our people, and I believe we should provide resources for a protracted struggle, not merely for a battle or for a campaign. In answer to your second question, I can only say that, in my opinion, the negroes, under proper circumstances, will make efficient soldiers. I think we could at least do well with them as the enemy, and he attaches great importance to their assistance. Under good officers and good instruction, I do not see why they should not become soldiers. They possess all the physical qualifications, and their habits of obedience constitute a good foundation for discipline. They furnish a more promising material than many armies of which we read in history which owed their efficiency to discipline alone.

"I think those who are employed should be freed. It would be neither just nor wise, in my opinion, to require them to serve as slaves. The best course to pursue, it seems to me, would be to call for such as are willing to come with the consent of their owners. An impression or draft would not be likely to bring out the best class, and the use of coercion would make the measure distasteful to them and to their owners. I have no doubt that if Congress would authorize their reception into service, and empower the President to call upon individuals or States for such as they are willing to contribute with the condition of emancipation to all enrolled, a sufficient number would be forthcoming to enable us to try the experiment. If it prove successful, most of the objections to the measure would disappear, and if individuals still remained unwilling to send their negroes to the army, the force of public opinion in the States would soon bring about such legislation as would remove all obstacles. I think the master should be left as far as possible to the people and to the States which alone can legislate as the necessities of this peculiar service may require. As to the mode of organizing them, it should be left as free from restraint as possible. Experience will suggest the best course, and it would be inexpedient to trammel the subject with provisions that might, in the end, prevent the adoption of reforms suggested by actual trial. With great respect yours, &c.—R. E. LEE, General."

We recommend our readers who require any Christmas Amusements or Presents to inspect the stock of Electrical, Galvanic, and Chemical Apparatus at Mr. Faulkner's Laboratory, 40, Endell-street. We draw especial attention to the newly-invented Magnetic Electric Coil, for giving shocks, and for the cure of various diseases, used without battery or acid; also to the brilliant light made by turning Magnetical Wires, which is now sold at 1d. per foot; and to the Magnetic Electric Engine, a beautiful piece of apparatus, price 2s. to 3s.—[Advertisement.]

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALLS.

Monday was in reality the first of the series of heavy settling days, the past Liverpool meeting being the medium for the exchange of a large amount of money. Speculation was intermittent during the process of settling accounts, and but one feature was prominent throughout—the strong disposition to back Bredaibane for the Derby. Liddington's position in the Two Thousand betting certainly indicates that the public regard him as the Simon Pure of the Bussley stable, and the retrogression of Zambesi strengthens them in the belief. The favourite never stood his ground so well, and the coincidence of his increasing in favour whenever his owner presents himself at "the Corner," is at least remarkable, if not a strong proof that the public have more than ordinary faith in the "yellow and black." So cautious were layers that they would not spring half a point, and the consequence was that no transactions took place. Chattanooga would not go down at any price and just above the field, when there was a sudden reaction, and 10 to 1 was booked to £300, and about the same time 16 "centuries" were taken about Kooig. Liddington stands his ground for the Derby, despite the formidable advance of the great Malton "crack," and although he receded about half a point from his previous quotation—11 to 2 being taken to £100—it is questionable whether a slight "rush" to get on him would not have brought him back to the shortest price he has ever seen yet. Bredaibane was all the rage, and his rapid elevation to the price quoted below was counterbalanced by the downcast looks and dispirited visages of those who were not enabled to invest their money before he sprang up to such a price. One gentleman alone, even after the horse touched the very short price, would have been glad to take 15 to 2 to win several thousand pounds, but among all the array of stalwart layers, there was none bold enough to accommodate him at the price. The Duke would have been supported at 11 to 1 but 10 to 1 was the highest offer. Bedminster scarcely went so well in the market as he has done lately, and Chattanooga was all but "settled," 1,000 to 35 being offered without a response. Oppressor was even in worse plight, an offer of 30 "hundreds" or any part of it having failed to tempt any fond deliver in the animal that has been supposed to carry the Fairfield money. Several outsiders were backed, which, with their prices, will be found in the following list of closing prices:

DONCASTER SPRING HANDICAP—100 to 30 agst Mr. T. Wadlow's Wandering Minstrel (1); 6 to 1 agst Mr. F. Fisher's Earl of Surrey.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE STAKES—8 to 1 agst Mr. R. Sutton's Skewington (off); 100 to 8 agst Mr. W. G. Duncan's Hartley (off); 100 to 8 agst Mr. Pardo's Verger (1); 100 to 8 agst Mr. Gardner's Huntsman's Daughter (1); 100 to 7 agst Mr. H. Smith's John Davis (1); 20 to 1 agst Mr. C. Smith's Lion (off).

CITY AND SUBURBAN HANDICAP—100 to 8 agst Mr. Merry's Mississippi Fly (1); 15 to 1 agst Mr. O. Alexander's Peon (1).

CHESTER CUP—9 to 1 agst the Duke of Beaufort's Lord Zouk (off); 14 to 1 agst Mr. W. Robinson's Gratitude (1); 100 to 6 agst Mr. C. Smith's Lion (1); 20 to 1 agst Marquis of Hastings's Grinder (1).

TWO THOUSAND—5 to 2 agst Mr. Merry's Liddington (off, 3 to 1 wanted); 10 to 1 agst Mr. Naylor's Chattanooga (1); 12 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Zambesi (off); 16 to 1 agst Duke of Beaufort's Konig (1); 20 to 1 agst Lord Durham's Ariel (1).

DERBY—11 to 2 agst Mr. Merry's Liddington (1 and off); 7 to 1 agst Mr. H. Chaplin's Bredaibane (off, 15 to 2 wanted); 10 to 1 agst Marquis of Hastings's The Duke (off, 11 to 1 to 1); 20 to 1 agst Sir J. Hawley's Bedminster (off); 25 to 1 agst Lord Glasgow's Rifle (off); 28 to 1 agst Mr. Naylor's Chattanooga (off); 30 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Zambesi (1 to £100); 23 to 1 agst Mr. Mackenzie's Oppressor (off); 33 to 1 agst Mr. H. Chaplin's Broomeleaw (off); 40 to 1 agst Lord Darham's Ariel (1 to £100); 40 to 1 agst Duke of Beaufort's Konig (off); 40 to 1 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Gladstone (off); 5,000 to 50 agst Captain Gray's Audax (1); 5,000 to 50 agst Mr. G. Oates's Brown Dayrell (1); 2,000 to 10 agst Mr. A. Taylor's Pepper's Ghost (1).

AQUATICS.

CAFFIN v KING FOR £50.

The disputed race between John Augustine Caffin, of London-bridge, and Tom King, of Stepney, which was rowed before but left undecided owing to a foul, was rowed on Monday afternoon from Putney to Mortlake. The race was in old-fashioned boats, and as King now rowed in the sister-boat to Caffin, by Salter, of Wandsworth, a protest which was entered against his other boat on the last occasion was withdrawn. Caffin's antecedents are small, but good; he has rowed twice before this in a sculling and oars match, and proved victorious on both occasions. King has rowed several times with success. On the occasion of the previous race the betting was 2 and 3 to 1 on King, which went up to 4 and 5 to 1 on him after the foul, but Monday reports from Wandsworth, where Caffin trained, reduced the odds on King to 5 to 2 and 3 to 1, with plenty of layers at 2 to 1. There was a good deal of money on the result. Mr. Newsham was referee; Messrs. Pocock and Wilcox umpires for Caffin and King respectively; Robert Bain, Caffin's trainer, as before, showed him up, and John Phillips took care of King, who won the toss, and took the Middlesex shore. Four steam-boats, a tug, and other craft, as well as pedestrians and equestrians without number, accompanied the race. They got away together, and rowed a fine level race to Simmonds's, where Caffin began to draw out. He led by a length at the point; but the race was keenly disputed to Hammersmith, where the same separated them. King was no good afterwards; and Caffin, rowing very well, went away as he liked, and won by six lengths. Time 26 min. 25 sec.

THE YELVERTON MARRIAGE CASE—The Court of Session at Edinburgh, gave judgment on Miss Longworth's petition to refer the whole cause to the oath of Major Yelverton. The court refused the reference, holding it to be a matter in their equitable discretion, and that as this was a question of *status*, affecting the rights of third parties, already established by final judgment, the petition could not be granted. The referee was of the nature of a contract, to which contract Mrs. Forbes and children could not be parties, and there was no precedent or sustaining a reference in such a case. Lord Deas differed, holding that reference to a party's oath was a competent mode of proof; that the object was to ascertain the truth; that if Major Yelverton affirmed the alleged marriage with Miss Longworth on oath he was to be believed; and, therefore, that if the rights of Mrs. Forbes and children were affected, they suffered no injustice from the law, being simply in the same position as if the first marriage had been established by evidence in the cause. His lordship held that under a reference to oath of the first marriage it would be incompetent to inquire whether there had been a second marriage at all. Miss Longworth's counsel then moved the court to cite Mrs. Forbes, but the court decided that the case was at an end.

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Model, 205 1/2s. per quarter; 210 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 210 1/2s. per quarter; 215 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 215 1/2s. per quarter; 220 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 220 1/2s. per quarter; 225 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 225 1/2s. per quarter; 230 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 230 1/2s. per quarter; 235 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 235 1/2s. per quarter; 240 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 240 1/2s. per quarter; 245 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 245 1/2s. per quarter; 250 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 250 1/2s. per quarter; 255 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 255 1/2s. per quarter; 260 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 260 1/2s. per quarter; 265 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 265 1/2s. per quarter; 270 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 270 1/2s. per quarter; 275 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 275 1/2s. per quarter; 280 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 280 1/2s. per quarter; 285 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 285 1/2s. per quarter; 290 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 290 1/2s. per quarter; 295 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 295 1/2s. per quarter; 300 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 300 1/2s. per quarter; 305 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 305 1/2s. per quarter; 310 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 310 1/2s. per quarter; 315 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 315 1/2s. per quarter; 320 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 320 1/2s. per quarter; 325 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 325 1/2s. per quarter; 330 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 330 1/2s. per quarter; 335 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 335 1/2s. per quarter; 340 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 340 1/2s. per quarter; 345 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 345 1/2s. per quarter; 350 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 350 1/2s. per quarter; 355 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 355 1/2s. per quarter; 360 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 360 1/2s. per quarter; 365 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 365 1/2s. per quarter; 370 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 370 1/2s. per quarter; 375 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 375 1/2s. per quarter; 380 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 380 1/2s. per quarter; 385 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 385 1/2s. per quarter; 390 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 390 1/2s. per quarter; 395 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 395 1/2s. per quarter; 400 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 400 1/2s. per quarter; 405 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 405 1/2s. per quarter; 410 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 410 1/2s. per quarter; 415 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 415 1/2s. per quarter; 420 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 420 1/2s. per quarter; 425 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 425 1/2s. per quarter; 430 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 430 1/2s. per quarter; 435 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 435 1/2s. per quarter; 440 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 440 1/2s. per quarter; 445 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 445 1/2s. per quarter; 450 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 450 1/2s. per quarter; 455 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 455 1/2s. per quarter; 460 Guineas Drawing-room
Model, 460 1/2s. per quarter; 46